

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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EIGHTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1898.

NO 100

C. F. BROER & CO.

A Rich Remembrance.

One of our many beautiful gifts—Rich in Quality, Style and Beauty—But best of all at very Low prices.

AT TOP PRESSURE—

During the next three weeks every effort will be called forth to meet the demands of this Holiday time. We have made great preparations and can assure you of the most satisfactory service—prompt, speedy and accurate.

IDEAL CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Fit the giver's purse and the recipient's needs.

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Our full assortment displayed. Copley prints in dark frames, from \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 and up. Water Colors at all prices. \$3, \$4 and \$5 represent the figures on large collections.

We can't enumerate here the many merits of this exhibition. All we ask is that you come in and see it. It's free to everybody.

LEATHER CHAIRS AND COUCHES, FANCY TABLES, FANCY ROCKERS, DESKS, HALL SEAT'S QUINCE CHAIRS. Spend an hour or so in our store this week.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

Carpets, Furniture Wall Paper. LEXINGTON, KY.

The Duhme Jewelry Company,

Fourth and Walnut Sts., Cincinnati, O.

Long Distance Telephone, Call 870.

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All our Diamonds are Carefully selected in the rough, and cut in our Factory by Expert Diamond Cutters. We carry the Largest Stock in the West at the Lowest Prices.

SILVERSMITHS.	WATCHES.	STATIONERY.
Our stock of STERLING SILVER TOILET WARE and WEDDING SILVER is the most complete in the West. A few exclusive patterns of Sterling Silver Spoons and Forks at \$1.00 PER OUNCE.	We are Sole Agents for the Celebrated Patek, Philippe & Co. watches. Our stock in this line includes every grade and make known to the trade, at prices to suit everybody.	Our Department of Stationery and Engraving is thoroughly up-to-date, and complete in every respect.

Send for our Holiday Shopping List, containing many valuable suggestions. Mail orders promptly attended to. Goods sent to our Patrons on Selection.

H. S. STOUT'S

LADIES' SUITS

made to order by men Tailors

\$20.00 and upwards.

Fit and satisfaction guaranteed

Remodeling

Now is the time to have the out-of-style sleeves and ripple backs of your last season's

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Remodeled to conform with this season's styles

Also, refitting cloaks, mantels, sacks, jackets, and all fur garments a specialty.

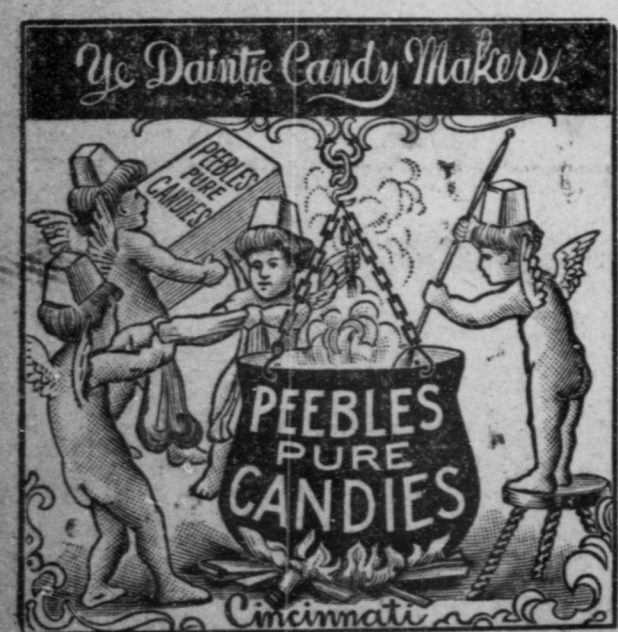
We have engaged a practical cutter and ladies' tailor from Chicago and have a full line of cloths to select from.

H. S. STOUT, Mgr.

FRANK TUMA, Ladies' Tailor.

No! it is not claimed that Foley's Honey and Tar will cure CONSUMPTION or ASTHMA in advanced stages, it holds out no such false hopes, but DOES truthfully claim to always give comfort and relief in the very worst cases and in the early stages to effect a cure.

Sold by James Kennedy, Druggist.



PEEBLES' NAME

On a Box of Candy carries with it a guarantee of absolute purity. Money can not buy any higher grade ingredients than are used in its manufacture, and that is why Peebles' Candy is always wholesome.

Agents are supplied daily fresh from the factory, and that is why Peebles' Candy is more delicious than that of others. Although superior in every way, the prices for Peebles' Candy are no higher than others. Agents for Allegretti & Rubel's delicious Chocolate Creams. A full line may always be found.

The Joseph R. Peebles' Sons Co. JOSEPH S. PEEBLES, Pres't. Cincinnati, O. Established 1840.

The teachings of 60 years experience as to all that is best in the line of Eatables, Drinkables and Smokeables is summed up in a 90 page price list. Sent free. Write for it.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The 'Burg.

Miss Mary Agnes Purnell is convalescent.

Have you seen Phillips' line of books, at 25 cents.

Banks Neal went to Cincinnati Thursday on business.

Go to Mock's for a handsome rocker for a Christmas present. (1t)

McIntyre & McClintock shipped a car of hogs to Cincinnati, Tuesday.

Ed Brown now has a position with the L & N. as night operator at Cincinnati.

The thermometer registered five degrees below zero here Wednesday morning.

Mr W. Frank Miller and wife returned Monday from a visit to Eminence.

Mr. Wyatt Insko, of the Carlisle Courier, was here Wednesday on business.

The telephone office has been moved to Hotel Conway and is in charge of Ben Jones.

FOR RENT.—Flat of four rooms, to man with small family. (2t) T. M. PURNELL.

Mrs Mary Myall Riley, of Maysville, was the guest of Mrs. Oscar Johnson, this week.

Rush Hurt and A. L. Anier, of Covington, are on a hunting trip near Vanceburg.

Mrs. Sue Jaynes returned Tuesday from a visit with Mrs. Wm. Hinton, of Covington.

T. P. Wadell has killed over 6,000 turkeys here, this year. They are now worth 7 cents.

FOR SALE.—An Alderney cow, fresh, second calf, good milk.

T. M. PURNELL.

Miss Laura Trundle and Miss Laura Lilliston, of Paris, are guests of Mr. Jno. Jameson and family.

Some miscreant cut off the tails of two of Nick Rankin's horses. They strayed from home Monday.

Will and Chas. Clarke sold to R. B. Butcher, at Paris, 1,400 bushels of wheat at about 63 cents.

Thos. McIntyre is not much improved. His sister, Mrs. Snyder, and daughter, have been with him this week.

Mr. W. P. Alliband and wife, of Nicholasville, have been guests of Mr. Hugh Campbell and wife, this week.

Messrs. Nat Collier and Wm. Judy have delivered the best turkeys this season—both lots averaged 19 1/2 pounds.

Dr. C. B. Smith and Jas. Woolmans, John Angels, and Ayres Vimont are hunting near Fairview, Fleming county.

Call and see James A. Butler's holiday goods of all kinds, and a nice lot of queensware at U. S. millinery store, at cost. (2t)

Assessor W. G. McClintock and deputy, Chas. Peddicord, have finished assessing the county and are now at work on their books.

Mock has the latest styles in fancy stands, parlor tables, etc. (1t)

Maj Henry T. Allen, who was Major of volunteers during the Cuban war and was at Santiago, has been promoted to Captain in the regular army.

Remember the entertainment by the Cadets of the M. T. S. and Mrs. C. M. Best's Elocution Class, at the opera house to-night. Admission, 25 cents.

W. M. Layson delivered to Jonas Weil 36 head of 1,540-lb cattle at \$4.75; Chas. Layson delivered 15 head of 1,455-lb cattle to same at \$4.65. Dr Chas. Matthews delivered 35 1,350-lb. cattle to same at \$4.50.

Indian Fancy Baskets, all shapes and sizes, something new at Phillips. (1t)

Mr. Wm. McIntyre, Miss Carrie Current, Dr. N. M. McKinney, Miss Maggie Rankin, Wm. N. Clark, Miss Lida Clarke, Jas. Dundon, Dodd Best, Julian McClintock, saw Rowland Reed, at Paris, Wednesday night.

S. M. Allen and wife, Bert M. Clintock and wife, Reynolds Letton, Miss Lucylee Allen, Frank Collier, Miss J. M. Purnell, J. W. Clarke, Miss Lelia McClintock, Miss Mary Grimes, and others, saw Roland Reed, at Paris, Wednesday night.

Have you seen those Indian work baskets at Phillips. (1t)

The Lehr & Williams Comedy Co. has been playing here this week to small crowds although it is one of the best companies here for some time. They will give away on Saturday night a silver cake dish to the most popular lady, and a silver tea set of four pieces to the holder of the lucky ticket.

SEE J. T. Hinton's display ad.

SEE those beautiful baskets and fruits at Geo. N. Parris'.

FANCY California evaporated fruits. (tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

I have placed all my Fee Bills in the hands of Mr. J. T. Martin for collection, who is authorized to receipt them.

E. T. BEEDING, 30n4t Ex-S. B. C.

Use Paris Milling Co.'s Purity flour—for sale by all grocers. Ask for it. Take no other.

RUDDLES MILLS.

Personals And Other Notes Gathered For The News' Readers.

Mr. Ollie Martin is on the sick list.

Mr. H. C. Current is attending court at Covington.

Mr. Riddle Boulden returned from Headquarters last week.

Mr. John Howard, of Georgetown was here last week on business.

Mr. John Thompson and family visited relatives at Headquarters this week.

The ladies of the Methodist church will give a supper in the church tonight.

Messrs. John Thompson and P. J. Cracraft were in Carlisle Monday on business.

Miss Virgie Ogle, of Paris, was the guest of Miss Effie Jett, Monday and Tuesday.

Messrs. Luther Adams and Risk Chowning returned from Cincinnati, Saturday.

Rev Ralph Gabby, of Lexington, preached here Sunday morning and evening.

Mr. Marian Martin and wife, of Millersburg, spent Sunday with J. O. Martin and family.

Messrs. Orville Endicott and P. J. Cracraft and Misses Lelia Goodman and Nora McDonald spent Sunday afternoon in Cynthiana.

Mr. George Poviter and wife, of Headquarters, were the guests of Mrs. Poynter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Owsley, this week.

Prof. Salem E. Parker closed his class in vocal music such as taught in the German schools. The Professor, assisted by his sister, Mrs. Bowen, and the class, gave a very pleasing concert Monday night, at the Methodist church. Every one was much pleased with the school.

CANDY, from 4 cents up, at Geo. N. Parris'.

Coughed 20 Years.

I suffered for 25 years with a cough, and spent hundreds of dollars with doctors and for medicine to no avail until I used Dr. Bull's Pine-Tar-Honey. This remedy makes weak lungs strong. It has saved my life.—J. B. Rosell, Grantsburg, Ill.

A Popular Hotel.

ALWAYS popular, the Palace Hotel, Sixth and Vine street, was easily the most popular hotel in Cincinnati during the G. A. R. encampment. Excellent cuisine, prompt service, and polite employees, and splendid management has made it the best \$3 and \$2.50 per day hotel in America. Kentuckians always find friends stopping at this hostelry. (27seps)

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable, prompt paying companies—non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

Holiday Rates.

Dec. 22d to 25th and Dec. 30th to Jan. 1st, inclusive the Frankfort & Cincinnati Railway will sell round trip tickets to all points in the south at 1 1/2 fare, limited to January 4th. Dec 16th to 25th, inclusive, they will sell these tickets to students of schools and colleges at the same rate when certificate of principal is presented to ticket agent. Dec. 26th to 28th the Frankfort & Cincinnati Railway will sell tickets to New Orleans and return at half rate, limited to Jan. 9th. Account Southern Educational Association. J. R. NEWTON, G. P. A.

The very best companies compose my agency, which insures against fire, wind and storm. Non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

Insurance in the Harst-Horne only cost the policy holders fifty cents on the hundred dollars during the year 1897. O. W. MILLER, Agent. Paris, Ky.

S. S. ABNEY, mail carrier, will haul light baggage to and from depot. Terms very reasonable. Leave orders at Post-office. (tf)

WHOOPIING COUGH

One of the most distressing sights, is to see a child almost choking with the dreadful whooping-cough. Give the child Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the greatest pulmonary remedy, and relief will come at once, the coughing spells will re-occur less frequently, and, in a few days, the sufferer will be entirely cured. No other remedy can boast of so many cures.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Cures Whooping-Cough quickly. Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

HARPER'S WEEKLY

THE NATION'S WEEKLY



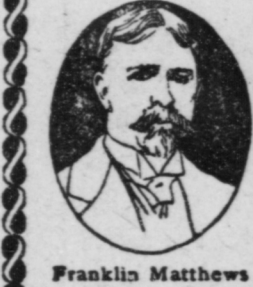
H. G. Wells



R. W. Chambers



Caspar Whitney



Franklin Matthews

Will continue to give week by week during 1899, by means of illustrations and text, all the important news of the world in a clear and concise manner.

POLITICS

Independent parties, devoted to good government, it will not hesitate to approve or disapprove, whatever the situation may be.

Cuba and the Philippines

Special articles will appear on these two countries by Messrs. Phil. Robinson and F. D. Millet, both of whom made special journeys to the islands.

ART

The leading artists of the country will contribute to the pages of the WEEKLY, as heretofore, making it the foremost illustrated weekly.

Hawaii and Porto Rico

These places will be similarly treated by Caspar Whitney and W. Blawie, who likewise made a study of the places.

... THE BEST ...

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE YEAR

Is what HARPER'S WEEKLY has been in the past and will be in the future. The great work accomplished in the late Spanish-American war is characteristic of the WEEKLY's live and energetic policy.

SERIAL STORIES

WHEN THE SLEEPER WAKES, WITH SWORD AND CRUCIFIX. THE CONSPIRATORS

By H. G. Wells By E. S. Van Zile By R. W. Chambers

Some Short-Story Contributors

W. E. Norris Owen Hall F. J. McCarthy H. S. Merriman E. F. Benson H. S. Williams John Corbin M. S. Briscoe

THE WEST

and its industries will be treated in a series of articles by Franklin Matthews.

ALASKA

and its resources will be the subject of a series of papers by Edward J. Spurr.

The London Letter

will be written by Arnold White, and will be full of timely matter.

This Busy World

By E. S. Martin, will continue to amuse and instruct its readers.

AMATEUR ATHLETICS

will be continued weekly by its well-known editor, Mr. Caspar Whitney

10 Cents a Copy Subscription, \$4 00 a Year

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers, New York, N. Y.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE

will be of more than usual interest during 1899. Besides a series of articles on noteworthy subjects, it will contain a comprehensive political and narrative

HISTORY OF THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR

By HENRY CABOT LODGE, U. S. SENATOR

who is eminently fitted for the task, not alone because of his ability as a writer of American history, but for the position he has held in our government.

There will also appear such articles as

Admiral Sampson's Fleet Battle of Manila Bay

By Lieut. A. R. STAUNTON, U.S.N. By Lieut. J. M. ELLICOTT, U.S.N.

THEIR SILVER-WEDDING JOURNEY

By William Dean Howells

A serial story—to appear—containing all that characteristic charm that has endeared Mr. Howells to the reading public.

The Princess Xenia

By H. B. M. WATSON

A serial story full of adventure and strong situation.

Spanish War Story

By JOHN FOX, JR.

A serial story the scenes of which are laid during our recent war.

SHORT STORIES

UNDER AN APRIL SKY

By Brander Matthews

THE RENTED HOUSE

By Octave Thurner

THE LOVE OF PARSON LORD

By Mary E. Wilkins

THE CENTURY'S PROGRESS IN SCIENCE

By Henry Smith Williams, M.D.

These papers will thoroughly review the work accomplished by scientists throughout the nineteenth century. Other series of papers to appear are:

White Man's Asia

By POULTNEY BIGELOW

Republics of South America

By JULIAN RALPH

10 Cents a Copy Subscription, \$4 00 a Year

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers, New York, N. Y.

HARPER'S BAZAR

A thoroughly up-to-date weekly periodical devoted to fashions for women.

will be, during 1899, as heretofore,

A MIRROR OF FASHIONS

Exclusive models of gowns from Paris, London, and New York will be published each week.

The Paris Letter

By KATHARINE DE FOREST

The London Letter

By A Special Correspondent

The New York Letter

By ANNIE T. ASHMORE

will aid women in all those little points of fashion matters that are such helps keeping one dressed in good taste.

Cut Paper Patterns

of selected gowns will be furnished at a nominal cost.

Outline Patterns

will be published free every other week in supplementary form.

COLORED FASHION PLATES

published once a month, will assist women in selecting the proper colors for dress.

FICTION

Kit Kennedy

By S. R. CROCKETT

The Meloon Farm

By MARIA LOUISE POOL

A Confident To-Morrow

By BRANDER MATTHEWS

are three serial stories to appear in 1899 that have seldom been equalled in plot and treatment.

SHORT STORY CONTRIBUTORS

Christine T. Herrick Harriet P. Spofford

Mary E. Wilkins Margaret S. Briscoe

Ella W. Peattie Caroline Ticknor

Marion Harland Ruth McNery Stuart

SPECIAL ARTICLES TO APPEAR

The Busy Mother

By A. W. McCULLOUGH

Women Earning a Living

By HELEN DOUGLAS

In addition to these there will be many others, all of instructive value to women.

A SPECIAL OFFER: 25 cts.

10 Cents a Copy \$4 00 a Year

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers, New York, N. Y.

WEE FANNIE.

Wee Fannie, bless her little heart,
I cannot help but take her part,
When romping through the halls;
Up, down the stairs she tumbles wild,
This sweet, angelic baby child,
Fast clinging to her dolls.

What men's ris doth her laughter bring,
When through the house I hear it ring,
In fond, ecstatic glee;
Old scenes arise before mine eyes
Of children up beyond the skies,
Who're calling after me.

I gaze upon her broken toys,
Which tell me of true childish joys,
The joys of baby years;
And while into the past I drift,
The life and aches of life I sift,
From out a vale of tears.

Such purity from children born
Into every hardened soul
That lacks the gentler trace;
Their voice, their smile, their very tear,
Can drive away the dread of fear,
Depicting Christ's own face.

Play on, my child, in rapture play,
And may your life be one glad day
Of endless bliss and peace;
And after evening shadows fall,
When quietness reigns throughout each
hall,
May toy your sleep increase.
—George McKenzie, in Boston Budget.



SYNOPSIS.

Chapter I—D'Aurillac, commanding outpost where scene is laid, tells the story. De Geron is appointed by Gen. de Rome to examine into a charge made against him. Nicholas, a sergeant, brings in two prisoners, a man and a woman, who are from the king's camp at Le Pere. D'Aurillac, angered by insulting manner of Geron toward the woman, strikes him. A duel follows, and during the commotion the prisoners escape. De Rome happens on the disorderly scene, and D'Aurillac, upon giving his parole not to attempt escape, hears this remarkable sentence: "To-morrow... you must die in the field. Win or lose, if I catch you at the close of the day, I will hang you as high as Haman."

Chapter II—D'Aurillac next morning takes his place as usual on de Rome's staff. In the course of his ride over the field he saves the life of Nicholas, the sergeant, who, a victim of de Geron's malice, is found in imminent danger of almost instant death.

Chapter III—After the battle in which King Henry utterly routs de Rome's forces, D'Aurillac, lying severely wounded, sees the forms of a man and woman moving under cover of the night among the dead and wounded. They find a golden collar on de Leyva's corpse and Babette stabs Maugnot (her partner) to gain possession of the prize. After this hideous scene Henry with a retinue, among whom is the fair prisoner who had escaped from the hand of de Geron, rides over the field.

Chapter IV—D'Aurillac in the hospital of Ste. Genevieve discovers his unknown fiancée, the heiress of Bidache. She visits him daily, and when he is well enough is taken to her Normandy chateau. Here he learns from Maitre Palin, the madame's chaplain, that the king is about to force upon the woman a very distasteful marriage with M. d'Ayen. With Jacques, his steward, D'Aurillac leaves for the avowed purpose of preventing their marriage.

Chapter V—D'Aurillac's horse casts a shoe. This causes a delay at village of Ezy, where he comes upon Nicholas, his old sergeant, who, de Geron is stationed. When near the house a horn was heard from the depths of the forest (which greatly frightens Nicholas, then some men leave courtyard in direction of the sound).

CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.

The men rode by us slowly, one of them carrying a torch, and, taking a turn to the right, trotted off into the forest, cursing the orders they had received to go forth after the horn-wind.

"Now," I whispered, "for the window."

"We must get to the terrace," he answered. "From there it might be done," and with a hurried look behind him, at which I began to laugh in a low tone of mockery, he crawled forward rapidly. I followed with equal speed and caution, and in a half minute we had gained the shadow of the terrace, and, working along its ivy-covered wall, got to the main building. Here we crouched about for some means to get up. It was not possible to do this by holding on to the ivy, as, if it came away, there would be a fall, and all our fat would be in the fire. The ascent had to be made noiselessly, and as I looked at the high wall before us I began to think it was impossible. Running my eye on the lichen-gray face of the main building, however, I noticed something that looked like a series of huge monograms, with a crescent above each, cut in high relief on the stones, beginning about ten feet from the ground.

"We might get up that way," I whispered.

Nicholas nodded, with a pale face. In his excitement he had forgotten the wild huntsman, much to my satisfaction.

"Bend, then, and I will ascend from your back."

He leaned forward against the wall, and, climbing on his shoulders, I found that I might possibly raise myself by the monograms, which I discovered to be the letters H. D. interlaced in one another, the initials of the second Henry and Diane de Poitiers; and the crescent was, as is well known, Madame Diane's crest. Taking a long breath, I lifted myself slowly—there was but an inch or so to hold on to—and, at last found a crevice in which I could put the point of my foot. This was enough for me to change my hold to the next higher monogram, and finally I came to a level with the parapet of the terrace. Here was a difficulty. Every time I stretched my hand out to grasp the parapet I found that I could not reach over, and that my fingers slipped off from the slime and moss on the stones. Three times I made the attempt, and swung back three times, until I began to feel that the effort was beyond me. There was, however, one chance, and, quietly thrusting my foot forward, I began to feel amidst the ivy for a pos-

sible foothold, and to my delight found it rest at once on a small projecting ledge that ran around the terrace. The remainder of my task was easy, and the next moment I found myself lying flat on my face beneath the oriel window.

Here I paused to recover myself, peering down at Nicholas, who was making an attempt to raise himself by his hands to reach the monograms and climb to me. "Steady," I whispered, "and catch this." Rapidly unwinding a silken sash I wore round my waist, in the fashion I had learned when serving in Spain, I dropped one end toward him, and after a moment or two he managed to seize it. Then I looped a fold of the silk around a buttress of the parapet, and holding on to the other end told Nicholas to climb.

"Now for the window," I said. "I will rise slowly and find out what I can. You keep your pistol ready, and your eyes open—do not rise, and remember my orders."

"There is a broken pane to the left, it is half hidden by the curtain—you can hear and see from there."

As he said this I rose softly to my feet and, finding the broken pane without any difficulty, peered in.

The room was bright with the light of candles, and, at a table, covered with papers, were seated two men, whilst a third was standing, and pointing with his fingers at a scroll. In the man with his back to me I had no difficulty in recognizing de Geron, the one looking toward me was assuredly Biron, for his was a face that once seen could never be forgotten. As for the man who was standing beside him, I knew him not, though subsequently—but I anticipated.

Biron was evidently in a high state of excitement. He was biting at the end of his dark mustache, and the fingers of his hand were playing nervously with the star on his breast, whilst his shifty, treacherous eyes were turning now on de Geron, now on the figure standing at his elbow. He seemed to be hesitating, and I heard de Geron say:

"This is my price—not money, not land, not a title, but only a few words. You have each one, my lord, your share of the spoils set down in writing. I do not want so much even—all I ask is your word of honor to favor my suit with the king. For me the word of Biron is enough, and I know his majesty can refuse you nothing."

"My God!" exclaimed Biron, and writhed in his chair.

"The marshal might give me the promise I seek, Lafin," and de Geron turned to the man who was standing at Biron's elbow, "the word will give me a wife, not much of a reward."

"And the lands of Bidache and Pelouse—eh?"

I almost fell forward in my eagerness to hear, and only checked myself in time.

"Exactly," sneered de Geron. "Do you think I have risked my life for the good of my health? See here, chevalier, and he bent forward and whispered a word or so that made the other pale; and then de Geron leaned back in his chair and smiled. Biron did not apparently see or hear, his forehead was resting on his clasped hands, and he seemed to be revolving the hazard of some great step. As for me, I thought I caught the words, "your instant help," followed by "lances" and "power," and guessed—I was not wrong—that the captain had forced Lafin's hand.

"My dear de Geron," he said, "the marshal is willing enough, but you know the common talk, that the king has other views for madame, and that M. d'Ayen—" But Biron interposed.

"M. de Geron, you ask too much. Mme. de la Bidache is of the first nobility. Tremouille was my friend. It is too much."

"And I give monseigneur a crown."

"Peste! My lord—after all, M. de Geron has deserved his price—and a good sword and a better head must not be thrown away. Remember, monseigneur, an open hand makes faithful hearts," said Lafin.

"But the king would never consent," began Biron.

"Give me your word to help me, monseigneur, I will do the rest for myself."

"Give it, my lord."

Biron hesitated for a moment, and then suddenly threw up his hand. "Very well—let it be as you wish. I promise, M. de Geron."

"Enough, my lord—I thank you. Chevalier Lafin has laid before you in detail all our resources. Let me now show you this." He unrolled a parchment that was before him; and handed it to the marshal. "Here," he added, "are the signatures of all. It only needs that of Biron—now sign."

I could hear the beating of my heart in the silence that followed, and then Biron said, hoarsely: "No! No! I will never put my name to paper."

"Morbleu! marshal," burst out Lafin. "This is no time for nibbling at a cherry. Tremouille and Epernon have signed. Put your seal to the scroll, and the day it reaches M. de Savoye, 30,000 troops are across the frontier, and you will change the cabbage gardens of Biron for the coronet of Burgundy and la Bresse."

"And see your head on a crown piece, marshal," added de Geron.

"But we have not heard, Lafin—" began the marshal.

"We will hear to-night, monseigneur—that horn meant news, and Zamet never fails. Curse the low-bred Italian! Pardieu! he is here," and as he spoke I lifted myself slowly—there was but an inch or so to hold on to—and, at last found a crevice in which I could put the point of my foot. This was enough for me to change my hold to the next higher monogram, and finally I came to a level with the parapet of the terrace. Here was a difficulty. Every time I stretched my hand out to grasp the parapet I found that I could not reach over, and that my fingers slipped off from the slime and moss on the stones. Three times I made the attempt, and swung back three times, until I began to feel that the effort was beyond me. There was, however, one chance, and, quietly thrusting my foot forward, I began to feel amidst the ivy for a pos-

There was no answer, and the Italian continued: "I suppose I must give it; make your minds easy. It is all over—she died last night."

"Did it hurt her?" asked Biron, nervously.

"I don't know," answered Zamet, brutally. "I have never tasted the Borgiac citron myself."

"Mon Dieu!" exclaimed the marshal, springing to his feet, "this is too terrible," and he began to pace up and down, whilst the other three remained in whispered converse, their eyes now and again turning to Biron, who walked the room like a caged beast. Nicholas had risen slowly to his feet despite my orders, and was looking over my shoulders with a white face and blazing eyes. I dared not tell him to go back; but with a warning look at him strained my ears to catch what was being said, but could hear nothing until at length Zamet raised his voice: "Have done with it, marshal, and sign. After all, Mme. de Beaufort was no more than a—"

and he used a foul word. "The king is prostrate now; but in a week Gabrielle will be forgotten, and then anything might happen. He already writes verses on her," he went on with a grin. "Charmante Gabrielle—diavolo! but you should have seen her as she lay dead—she was green as a jade cup."

"Be still, dog," and Biron turned fiercely on him. The Italian stepped back, his hand on his dagger; but in a moment he recovered himself. His black eyebrows lifted, and his upper lip drew back over his teeth in a sneer.

"I did not know monseigneur would be so affected; but time presses and we need the name of Biron to that scroll. Hand the marshal the pen, Lafin."

"It is here," and de Geron, dipping a pen in a silver inkstand, held it out in his hand.

Biron made a half step forward to take it when a thing happened. I felt myself suddenly thrust aside, there was a blinding flash, a loud report, and a shout from Nicholas: "Missed, by God!"

There was absolutely no time to do anything but make for the horses. Nicholas had fired at de Geron in his mad thirst for revenge, and had practically given our lives away. In the uproar and din that followed we slid down the sash like apes, and dashed toward the horses. Some one shouted "Traitor—traitor!" and let fly at us twice as we ran across the open space.

I FELT MYSELF SUDDENLY THRUST ASIDE.



From the courtyard we could hear the hurry and bustle of men suddenly aroused, and as we reached the oak we heard the bay of the bloodhounds and the thunder of hoofs in pursuit.

CHAPTER VII.
POOR NICHOLAS.

From the oak to the spot where our horses were tethered was close upon 50 paces, and never, I think, was ground covered at a speedier rate by men running for their lives. I was bursting with anger, and know not what restrained me from pistoling Nicholas, so furious was I at the blind folly of the man. As we reached the horses we could hear the dogs splashing through the spill water at the edge of the lake, and some one fired a third shot at us from horseback, a shot in the dark, which whistled through the branches overhead.

"Quick! quick! monsieur!" gasped Nicholas, and with a turn of his hand he freed Couronne and sprang to her back, the great mare standing steady as a rock.

"Quick!" he called out again more loudly, and I made a vain effort to loosen my beast, which, startled by the shots, the baying of the dogs and our haste and hurry, plunged and kicked as though it were demented.

"Damn you!" I hissed, half at the horse, half at the crop-eared idiot who had caused this disaster, and, managing somehow to scramble to the saddle, cut the halter, with a draw of my dagger. At this moment the dogs reached us, a dark object sprang up from the ground, and, fastening on the jaws of my horse, brought him to his knees, whilst the other beasts flew at my companion. Nicholas' pistol rang out to no purpose, the report was echoed by a chorus of shouts from the troopers following us, and Couronne, swinging around, lashed out with her heels at the hound that was baying her. Leaping forward with one arm half round the neck of my snorting horse, I thrust twice at the hound hanging to him, the first time sliding off his metal collar, but at the second blow my blade slipped to the hilt into something soft, it seemed of its own accord, and as the dead dog fell suddenly back, bearing my poniard with it, my freed horse rose to its feet, and, mad with pain, dashed forward. As we dashed into the wood the troopers attempted to follow, but it was with relaxed speed, and every moment we were distancing them, and their cries, shouts and curses became fainter and more faint. Leaping a fallen log Nicholas burst through a juniper bush, and my horse following him we came on to an open stretch which sloped down to the river.

"Out! Out of it at last!" I gasped out to Nicholas.

"It's a mile yet to the river, monsieur," he answered, slackening pace slightly to allow me to get alongside of him.

The ill will I felt toward Nicholas had gone by this time. He had borne himself like a brave man, as he was, and, after all, if I had been in his position, I would perhaps have done the same, and let drive at de Geron at sight.

We came to a narrow patch now, and rode down this, the river being in sight, winding, like a silver ribbon thrown carelessly down. On the opposite bank it was overhung with willows, whose drooping boughs swung low to the very surface of the water. Here and there the stump of a felled tree stood up like a sentinel. In the distance behind us we could hear one or two of the troopers, who had by this time managed to get through the wood, yelling and shouting as they urged their horses toward the river. Doubtless more would soon follow, and I cursed them loudly and heartily. Nicholas looked back.

"But 15 yards of a swim, monsieur, and we are safe."

"Not exactly—see there!"

The sergeant followed my outstretched blade and swore, too. Right before us two men galloped out of a strip of coppice that stretched to the water's edge and cut us off from the stream.

"Sacrebleu! How did they know that cut—have at them, monsieur."

And we did.

It had to be a matter of moments only. The troopers behind were coming on, and if once they reached us we could not well hope to escape again. The odds were too many. I did not, therefore, waste time, but went straight for my man, and, to do him justice, he seemed nothing loath to meet me. He cut over the shoulder, and, receiving this on my forte, I gave him the point in the center of his breastplate, making it ring like a bell. Only a Milanese corselet could have saved him as it did. My nag went on, but turned on its haunches to the reins, and before he could well recover himself I was at him again, and discovered that he wore a demi-mask on his face.

"Monsieur, shall I prick your mask off before killing you," I mocked, sniting the words to a thrust that all but effected the object, and ripped him on the cheek.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Napoleon in Peter's Bed.

Peter the Great hated Moscow, and above all, that stronghold of oriental intrigue and moral darkness, the Kremlin. If I remember right, he never inhabited the palace within its walls after he was a child. The old palace is a network of incredibly small, low, ill-ventilated rooms, some little bigger than closets, painted in greens, blues and reds, after the Swedish fashion; rooms which seem, even to-day, to reek of plots, intrigue and murder. Napoleon, always a trifle theatrical, insisted on sleeping in the bed of Peter the Great when he occupied the Kremlin in 1812. The bed of the boy Peter fitted the hero of Austerlitz to a nicety. It is a very abbreviated couch. In the very heart of this oriental palace, with no window which gives on the outer day and the open air, is the terem, or women's quarters. The terem was, to all intents and purposes, a harem. The ladies, even the tsaritsa and the sisters of the tsar, were only permitted to look down into the hall of coronation through a carved wooden lattice, just as ladies do in every harem in the east. They received no men except their husbands and brothers, and when they went out it was in a curtained litter. When Peter mounted the throne of the tsars the women of Russia were orientals, imprisoned far more rigorously than the ladies of Constantinople to-day.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Travelers of Two Nations.

Nothing is so curious and instructive as to observe the Englishman when traveling in comparison with the Frenchman. The former is calm, punctual, precise, and with only the necessary quantity of baggage. He will journey through China with merely a valise. He is not impatient. He loves travel; it is to him an inclination and a felt want. On the other hand, the Frenchman when journeying, is restless, nervous, impatient, bored; the entire time he spends looking furtively at his watch, or consuming the railway time table. He is always crowded up with parcels, in addition his portmanteaux. He is, as a rule, encumbered with many useless articles. In fact, he dislikes travel which he finds an ennui and a fatigue.—La Petite Journal.

Inconsiderate.

Foster—So her father refused to consent to your marriage with his daughter?

Biglin—That's just the deuce of it. He gave me no answer when I told him what I had called for, and told me if I didn't leave in less than two seconds he'd kick me out. What's to be done with a fellow who will wander off in that way from the subject of discussion?—Boston Transcript.

Novel Mensuration.

"How far was it," asked the lawyer of the witness, "from your house to the road where the difficulty occurred?"

"About a acre en a half, suh."

"I mean how many yards?"

"Dey wuzn't any yards dere at all, suh, exceptin' of my yard, en dat wuz 'bout a acre en a half fum de road!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Ready for a Rainy Day.

"What are you laughing at?"

"Put an advertisement in the paper saying that the man who had appropriated my umbrella at the reception was known. There were 27 umbrellas at my house before I left this morning and I met a messenger boy on every block on the way down."—Detroit Free Press.

A NEW POSITION.

President Designates Gen. Brooke to Be Military Governor of Cuba.

The New Post Carries With It All the Control Over the Military and Civil Branches of the Island Exercised by Captain General.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 14.—Maj. Gen. Brooke arrived in Washington from Fortress Monroe Tuesday and was closeted for more than an hour in consultation with Secretary Alger. He then, in company with Adj. Gen. Corbin, proceeded to the white house, and when he returned to the war department it was formally announced that the president had designated him to be military governor of the island of Cuba, a new post which carries with it



MAJ. GEN. BROOKE.

all the control over the military and civil branches of the island formerly exercised by the captain general under the Spanish regime.

Each of the six provinces of Cuba will have its own military governor, just as Gen. Wood is now military governor of the province of Santiago, but all of these will receive their instructions directly from Maj. Gen. Brooke, who is in supreme authority of the island. This in Havana Gen. Ludlow will be governor of the city, but answerable to Gen. Lee, the governor of the province of Havana, who in turn will be answerable to Maj. Gen. Brooke, the governor of the island.

In answer to a question as to when he intended to assume his new duties, Gen. Brooke replied that he would proceed to Havana and take charge just as soon as he could organize his staff and forces. Such disturbances as occurred in Havana Sunday night, it is believed, may be expected to re-occur there and to happen in some of the other Cuban cities and towns. And as the United States is pledged to restore the reign of law and order to Cuba, Gen. Brooke will be under the necessity of providing an elaborate system of administrative machinery in order to hold the disorderly elements in check and secure a proper application of the laws.

The navy department has taken steps towards possessing itself of the navy yard at Havana and orders just issued assign Commodore B. J. Cromwell, now a member of the examining board, to duty as commandant of the new naval station there and Chief Engineer C. P. Howell and Lieut. J. H. Glennon and Pay Director J. A. Smith and Surgeon J. D. Gatewood to do duty at the same station.

MORE DISORDER IN HAVANA.

A Violent Affray Between Members of a Funeral Party and Employees of the Military Hospital—Ten Wounded.

HAVANA, Dec. 14.—About 9 o'clock Tuesday morning, when a funeral procession, which was escorting the hearse containing the remains of Jesus Sotolongo, who was killed Sunday night, reached the corner of Infanta and San Jose streets, a violent affray took place between members of the funeral party and some employees of the military hospital. Ten persons were wounded, one fatally.

One version of the affray is that the military hospital employees and a number of Spanish privates, who were standing in the hospital portico, refused to remove their hats when requested to do so by persons in the procession. Thereupon the Cubans, it is alleged, tried to knock off the hats and a fight ensued.

The privates fired on the procession, the windows of the hearse being broken and bullets striking the coffin. Knives and pistols were freely used.

The procession which consisted of 180 carriages continued to the Cuban camp near Mariano where military honors were rendered. There were more than 50 wreaths of flowers from the friends of Capt. Sotolongo, and the procession and ceremonial were virtually a demonstration against the hot-temperament outrage.

During the year ended September 1 one passenger was killed for every 2,250,000 carried on the railroads in the United States.

Composers lose their hair like ordinary artists, but composers who perform their own works on the piano always have luxurious locks.

It is stated that in the last eight years the number of Protestant converts in China has more than doubled.

Gun metal chain purses have appeared and are very attractive.

FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.

Second Session.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—SENATE.—The senate held a short session Thursday and then adjourned until Monday, after passing the Nicaragua canal bill the unfinished business before that body. Mr. Morgan called up the measure, whereupon Mr. Pettigrew moved to adjourn. This motion failed, 13 yeas to 42 nays, and the bill was brought forward. Adjournment was immediately taken. During the session Mr. Vest stated his opposition to the hurried manner of passing pension bills in the senate, and gave notice that he would insist upon a quorum being present when pension bills were being acted upon.

HOUSE.—The urgent deficiency bill to provide for the support of the military and naval establishments was passed by the house Thursday practically without opposition. The only point upon which an issue was raised Thursday was as to whether the bill providing as it did for the pay of the volunteers until July 1, 1899, might not be construed as a modification of the law under which the volunteers were mustered into service. Mr. McKee (Ark.) offered an amendment providing that it should not be so construed, and upon it there was a general discussion as to the advisability of mustering the volunteers out before the regular army was increased. Mr. Cadogan finally accepted the McKee amendment and that removed the only shadow of opposition to the bill. A number of amendments were adopted upon the recommendation of the appropriations committee, which received some supplemental estimates after the bill was passed. The largest of these was an item of \$3,000,000 for an emergency fund for the war department and \$578,000 for the ordnance department, increasing the amount carried by the bill to \$69,895,892. The conference report upon the bill to render the sureties of consuls and consular agents liable for damages in suits at law was adopted. The house adjourned over until Monday to give the committees an opportunity to work without interruption.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—SENATE.—Discussion of two questions, each of interest and importance at this time, was begun by the senate at its session Monday. Territorial expansion and the construction of the Nicaragua canal occupied the attention of the body during the greater part of the afternoon. As soon as the routine morning business had been disposed of, Mr. Vest (dem. Mo.) called up his resolution offered last week, declaring it to be unconstitutional for this government to acquire foreign territory, except for coaling stations or some like purpose, unless a joint resolution was first passed by the senate and the house of representatives. Mr. Morgan opened the debate on the canal bill with a three hour appeal for action at this session. The whole country, he said, would be disappointed if congress did not act. He was willing to take any measure which would result in the building of the canal. In the course of his remarks he agreed to accept an amendment specifically excepting the canal from neutrality with regard to any country with which the United States might be at war.

HOUSE.—The house spent the larger part of Monday on District of Columbia affairs. The bill to relieve the condition of American seamen was taken up, but nothing was accomplished.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 14.—SENATE.—Tuesday's session of the senate was largely consumed in discussion of the Nicaragua canal bill. Mr. Turpie made the principal speech in opposition to the bill, attacking it on the ground that it is in the interest of the United States to keep the canal in the hands of the United States, and that it is characterized as a fraud and bankrupt. Mr. Berry gave notice of an amendment he would offer to the Nicaragua canal bill, providing for the direct appropriation of money for the construction of the canal and limiting the cost to \$115,000,000. Mr. Rawlins also gave notice of an amendment to the Nicaragua bill, providing that the act should not go into effect until the United States should secure by treaty the right to fortify and garrison the canal, to send war vessels and munitions of war through it in time of war and close it against any other nation with whom the United States may be at war.

HOUSE.—The house Tuesday passed the District of Columbia appropriation bill by a single amendment. The bill carries \$3,339,950, which is \$175,600 less than was carried by the last bill and \$2,871,837 less than the estimates. The house also passed the senate bill which was under consideration Monday to amend the laws relating to seamen. All the amendments were rejected.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15.—SENATE.—The Nicaragua canal bill held its place as the principal subject before the senate again Wednesday. Speeches were made by Messrs. Harris, Money, Sherman and Morgan. An agreement was reached to take a vote on the Turpie postponement motion Thursday. Other questions before the senate were: The government's pension policy, and the bill regarding the registry of foreign built vessels, which was referred to the committee on the coast. The pension discussion was participated in by Mr. Vest. The registry bill went over until Thursday.

HOUSE.—The house Wednesday for the second time during this congress refused to consider the Lodge immigration bill. At the last session an attempt was made to take it from the speaker's table, but it was defeated by a large majority. An interesting but brief debate on the rules was precipitated during the session by Mr. Morgan (Pa.), during which Mr. De Armond made a speech on the decadence of the privilege of debate in the house and held Speaker Reed responsible for the fact that the house had had no opportunity to adopt a new system of rules at this session. The speaker replied, which he referred to the complaints of John Randolph in the early days of the century to show that the same remonstrances were made then as were being heard Wednesday.

MR. PROCTOR'S RESOLUTION.

It Provides for the Appointment of a Committee of Five Senators to Visit Porto Rico and Cuba.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15.—Senator Proctor Wednesday introduced a resolution providing for the appointment of a committee of five senators to visit the islands of Cuba and Porto Rico for the purpose of "inquiring into the military requirements necessary to establish and maintain order in those islands until civil government is inaugurated."

The resolution also directs the committee to investigate "the existing conditions, military, political, economic and sanitary in the islands and report such facts and recommendations as they may deem important for the information of the senate."

Will Attend Roosevelt's Inauguration.

CHICAGO, Dec. 15.—The Hamilton club, of Chicago, has decided to send a delegation of 100 members of the club to attend the inauguration of Theo. Roosevelt as governor of New York, at Albany, on January 3.

Secretary Bliss' Successor.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15.—It was stated Wednesday night that ex-Gov. Merriam, of Minnesota, who has been in Washington for some days, is under serious consideration for the post of secretary of the interior, when Secretary Bliss retires from that office.

Sentenced for Life.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Dec. 15.—Clyde Bennington, the 18-year-old youth who held up a Santa Fe train at Old Grande station last April, has been sentenced to imprisonment for life.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

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EDITOR MILO SHANKS, of the Richmond *Panagraph*, has fallen into a good berth in the Government Printing Office, Washington City. The position came through the civil service.

COL. W. J. BRYAN is out in an interview telling why he resigned from the army. He reasserts his opposition to territorial expansion, and is on the way to Washington to fight against a colonial policy.

Mr. Settle at Atlanta.

REPRESENTATIVE EVAN SETTLE, accompanied the President's party South, taking the place of Mr. Bailey, who was to answer the toast. "There is no minority in Patriotism." Mr. Bailey found that it was impossible for him to go, and Mr. Settle was selected in his place.

Mr. Settle will represent old Kentucky most satisfactorily, being one of the most fervent and eloquent speakers in Congress.

Kentucky's Chickamauga Monument.

The Kentucky monument erected by the State in Chickamauga Park, will not be formally dedicated until next spring, probably in the month of April. Gov. Bradley decided upon this after receiving a letter from the Chickamauga Monument Commission notifying him of the completion of the erection of the monument. The commissioners say in the letter that the Kentucky monument is undoubtedly the handsomest in the park, and that the inscription is regarded as superior to that on any other monument.

McKinley's Tribute to Confederate Soldiers.

AT Atlanta Wednesday President McKinley's remarks helped to further heal all differences between the North and the South arising from the memorable war of the '60s. The president said:

"Every soldier's grave made during our unfortunate civil war is a tribute to American valor, and while when those graves were made we differed widely about the future of this government, those differences were long ago settled by the arbitration of arms, and the time has now come in the evolution of sentiment and feeling, under the Providence of God, when in the spirit of fraternity we should share with you in the care of the graves of the Confederate soldiers."

Victory For Corporations.

THE Court of Appeals in an opinion by Judge Guffy, Tuesday reversed the decision of the State Fiscal Court in the cases involving the indictments for failing to report to the Secretary of State. About 120 private corporations among which were the Paris Gas Company, Paris Electric Light Company and the Power Grocery Company, were indicted under the statute providing a penalty of \$1,000 and \$50 a day for each day's delinquency. The test case was made in the case of the Louisville Tobacco Warehouse Company vs. the Commonwealth.

The court holds that inasmuch as the Auditor had not prescribed the form they are not liable; Judge Poynter delivers a separate opinion, and Judges DuRelle, Barnum and Hazlett take the ground that they do not have to report at all.

Awarded highest Honors—World's Fair, DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

reston Clarke will shortly produce a new comedy entitled "The Ragged Cavalier."

Wm. Feversham and Maud Adams will star in an elaborate production of *Comedie* and *Juliet* next season.

Langdon Mitchell is preparing a dramatization of "Vanity Fair" which Mrs. Fiske may produce next season.

A soldier was fined \$500 for hugging the wife of a prominent citizen, of Savannah, Ga., a few days ago. The soldier was drunk.

The Paris Elks gave a social session at their lodge room Wednesday night after the performance of "The Woman Hater," in honor of Mr. Roland Reed, the noted comedian. Music, short speeches, and a lunch were features of the occasion.

Joseph Jefferson, the famous actor, who has retired from the stage, has four sons—Charles, Thomas, William Winter and Joseph Jefferson, Jr.,—who will help to keep the family name before the public if they do not succeed in adding new lustre to it. All of them are capable actors, but none have yet played "Rip." William Winter Jefferson will play his father's part in "The Rivals." Joseph Jefferson, Jr., was seen in this city last February with the "Pudd'nhead Wilson" Company.

Our thoughts revert oft to the past, To memories sweet and pleasant; But now they are stuck very fast To the Christmas-buying present.

The annual visit to Paris of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" recalls the fact that the first production of this bewhiskered chestnut south of the Ohio river occurred in the Old Fellows Hall in this city, in 1870. It was produced by a company owned by a South Carolina man and the play was given by capable actors, the Topsy being an especially clever southern woman. A. T. Forsythe saw the play in Wheeling, W. Va., and was told by the manager that he was going to give the play in Paris. Though the play has been altered since that time and is despised by the masses it is a great money-maker. The door-keeper of the Stetson Company told a *Leader* reporter that Stetson made more money out of his "Tom" show than he did out of his circus. There are about twenty-five "Tom" shows on the road this season and one of them has made arrangements to swoop down on the innocent Porto Ricans. Being a child has its disadvantages.

HAVE you seen those colored photographs at J. T. Hinton's. (tf)

Cake Walk and Minstrels.

The Merrick Lodge Minstrel and Concert Co., of Lexington, will give a minstrel show and cake walk at the Lexington Opera House on the 20th for the benefit of the Old Fellows' Orphans' Home. A special train will run from Paris to Lexington that evening and a large delegation is expected to attend. The train will leave Paris at seven o'clock, returning after the performance. Bob Frank, Geo. Browner, Chas. James and Ben Downey, the prize winners of the cake walk in the Paris Elk Minstrel show, will participate in the cake walk in Lexington.

GOV. BRADLEY has been notified that the monument to Kentucky soldiers has been completed at Chickamauga. He will fix a date early in April for unveiling the monument.

CRYSTALLIZED fruits, nuts, oranges, lemons, bananas, apples, malaga grapes, grape fruit.

(tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

NOTICE.—Parties wanting photos for Christmas presents should place orders now in order to get them in time. Call and see samples of the latest—the "Porcelain" and "Ivorytype" pictures—made in both large and small sizes, the prettiest, finest and most durable picture made.

(tf) L. GRINNAN.

TAKE your hides to N. Krinner. He will pay you 7½ cents for green hides; \$1.50 to \$2.50 for horse hides, according to size, and sheep skins in proportion. (29no-1mo)

Tornadoes And Cyclones.

LOOKOUT, these windstorms will sweep your farm property off the face of the earth, and you will lose it all unless you have a policy in the old tried Glen Falls of New York—\$1,000 insurance for five years will only cost you \$10. Tobacco bars a specialty. (9no-1f) T. PORTER SMITH, Agent.

FOR SALE.—Walnut belstead. Apply at THE NEWS office. (tf)

W. S. ANDERSON.

OF Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Columbus, Ohio. Gentles—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for stomach trouble and constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others who are afflicted with these troubles, I am writing this. Very truly yours, W. S. ANDERSON.

Sold by all druggists at 50c and \$1 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Robt. Burns Wilson is having a sale of his paintings in Lexington.

Maj. Gen. Ludlow has been appointed governor of the city of Havana, and Gen. Fitzhugh Lee has been appointed governor of the Havana province.

Fire gutted the handsome State Bank and Trust Co. building Tuesday night in Richmond, at 12 o'clock. The building was lately completed at a cost of \$25,000. The fire is supposed to have originated in the second story.

At Maysville Wednesday morning fire gutted John W. Watson's wholesale whiskey house, and spread to J. H. Rogers' warehouse, also containing whiskey. Hechinger & Co's branch clothing store was damaged \$3,000 worth. Watson and Rogers' carried about \$21,000 insurance which does not cover loss. Hechinger's loss is covered by insurance.

The death of G. W. Fagin, postmaster and station agent, at Pine Hill, Rockcastle county, brings to light the fact that his real name was Frank Travers who was once a comrade of Quantrell and the James boys in their guerrilla raids. He was also a member of the ill-fated Lopez expedition to Cuba forty-eight years ago under Crittenden, and was one of seven to escape death, he being the youngest. Travers was found dead in his bed. Several weeks ago Travers loaned a gun to John Meadows with which he killed John and Clayton Mathews.

Ten And Twenty-Five Cents.

See our ten and twenty-five cent table. These goods are cheap; no such values offered except by FORD & CO.

FRUITS of best quality and lowest prices, at Geo. N. Parris.

CLARK & KENNEY's elegant line of Christmas novelties includes elegant toilet articles, leather goods, albums, perfumes and extracts, cut glass bottles, medallions, etc. (tf)

The clearance sale now in progress at the New Louisville Store, is offering special holiday discounts on suits and overcoats; any calico in their stock at 3½c; new line of flannelettes at 6½c, regular 8 1-3c quality. (13dec-3t)

Lung Irritation

is the forerunner to consumption. Dr. Bell's Pine-Par-Honey will cure it, and give such strength to the lungs that a cough or cold will not settle there. Twenty five cents at all good druggists.

THERE are eggs and eggs. The egg of yesterday looks, feels, measures and weighs like the egg of last month, but there's a difference in another respect, and that difference is worth money. Its just so with laundry. The difference between good work and poor is slight to the unpracticed discernment, but it's a difference that counts every time. It's a difference that changes your laundry bill from an expense to an investment. We do good work—it will cost no more than poor work but its worth double the difference.

BOURBON STREAM LAUNDRY.

WE are the people's friends. We repair your linen and put neck bands on free. HAGGARD & REED. (tf)

How about a nice comfort for a Christmas present? J. T. Hinton has the best and cheapest in town. (tf)

NEW YORK, Edam, pine-apple, Neufchatel cheese. NEWTON MITCHELL.

Don't use any other but Purity flour from Paris Milling Co.—tell your grocer you want no other. All grocers keep it.

HANDSOME cut glass novelties, leather goods, medallions, toilet articles, etc., suitable and appropriate presents, at Clark & Kenney's.

GUNTHER's fine candies for sale for Christmas. NEWTON MITCHELL.

How about one of those couches at J. T. Hinton's for your wife? (tf)

Low prices on candies for entertainments. Cheap but pure. NEWTON MITCHELL.

Weak Eyes are Made Strong, dim vision made clear, styes removed and granulated lids or sore eyes of any kind speedily and effectually cured by the use of Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve. It's put up in tubes, and sold on a guarantee by all good druggists.

Sure Cure for Dandruff.

Fifty or more patrons of Crawford Bros., barber shop have lately used the celebrated Coke cure for dandruff with gratifying results. It is a sure cure and is recommended by a score of well known Parisians. Persons who are troubled with dandruff should get a bottle of Coke from Crawford Bros and try it once.

J. T. HINTON's line of Christmas goods is the best in town. Call and see them.

NOTICE.—Mrs. W. A. Johnson will teach puff paste and cake on Friday, and bread on Monday. (2t)

BLACKING CASES at J. T. Hinton's

SIX DOLLARS

Will buy a one-hundred piece dinner set, nicely decorated—a big bargain. FORD & CO.

The Eagle King of All Birds, is noted for its keen sight, clear and distinct vision. So are those persons who use Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve for weak eyes, styes, sore eyes of any kind or granulated lids. Sold by all dealers at 25 cents.

FOR SALE.—Regular saloon license for city of Paris. Apply at THE NEWS office.

A Good Memory

often saves money and also good health. If you are troubled with constipation, indigestion or any form of stomach trouble remember to take home a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and health will be restored to you. Trial sizes 1-6 (10 doses 10c) large size 50c and \$1.00, of W. T. Brooks, druggist, Paris, Ky. (11an-1m)

FOR SALE.—One nice sleigh. (2t) E. J. MCKIMEY.

Always ask for Paris Milling Co.'s Purity flour. All grocers keep it. Insist on having Purity every time.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.
From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.
From Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 3:28 p. m.
From Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 3:25 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—5:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.
To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.
To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:16 p. m.
To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

New Train Service.

Commencing Monday, December 5th, the Frankfort & Cincinnati Railway will make several important changes in train service from Paris.

Train leaving Frankfort at 3:40 p. m. will run through to Paris, arriving at 5:10 p. m., making close connection for Kentucky Central points.

A new train will leave Paris at 5:40 p. m. and arrive at Frankfort at 7:10 p. m. The morning train arriving at 8:40 a. m., and leaving at 9:30 a. m. will remain as heretofore.

All of these trains will be strictly passenger trains, and hereafter freight trains will not carry passengers.

Barber Shop Moved.

BUCK AND BILL have moved their barber shop across the street, and now have the handsomest barber shop and bath rooms ever in Paris. All work done with neatness and dispatch. With thanks for past favors, Buck and Bill solicit a liberal share of the public patronage. (tf)

CRAWFORD BROS. have lately improved their barber shop, making it decidedly the most attractive shop in Paris. They offer a prompt, expert and polite service, and their shop is as cool as any in the city. Hot or cold baths at any hour. (tf)

Insure in my agency union. Prompt-paying reliable companies—insures against fire, wind and storm.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

INSURE against fire, wind and lightning in the Hurst Home Insurance Co.—lower rates and absolutely safe insurance. O. W. MILLER, Agent. PARIS KY.

Pretty Children

"We have three children. Before the birth of the last one my wife used four bottles of MOTHER'S FRIEND. If you had the pictures of our children, you could see at a glance that the last one is healthiest, prettiest and finest-looking of them all. My wife thinks Mother's Friend is the greatest and grandest remedy in the world for expectant mothers. A good-natured mother is pretty sure to have a good-natured child. The patient is kept in a strong, healthy condition, which the child also inherits. Mother's Friend takes a wife through the crisis quickly and almost painlessly. It assists in her rapid recovery, and wards off the dangers that so often follow delivery."

Sold by druggists for \$1 a bottle.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.

ATLANTA, GA.

Send for our free illustrated book written expressly for expectant mothers.

Catarrh Leads to Consumption.

A Forerunner of the Most Fatal Disease.

Though its offensive features are sometimes almost unbearable, few people are aware of the danger of which Catarrh is the forerunner. Catarrh invariably leads to Consumption. Growing worse and worse each winter, those who rely upon the usual treatment of sprays, washes and inhaling mixtures find that it is impossible to check the disease with these local applications which only reach the surface. The offensive discharge increases all the while, causing a feeling of personal defilement, and gets deeper and deeper until it is only a question of a short time until the lungs are affected.

The importance of the proper treatment can therefore be readily appreciated. But no good whatever can be expected from local applications, as such treatment never did cure Catarrh, and never will.

"I had such a severe case of Catarrh that I lost my hearing in one ear, and part of the bone in my nose sloughed off. I was constantly treated with sprays and washes, but each winter the disease seemed to have a firmer hold on me. I had finally been declared incurable when I decided to try S. S. S. It seemed to get right at the seat of the disease, and cured me permanently, for I have had no touch of Catarrh for seven years."

"MRS. JOSEPHINE POLHILL."

"Due West, S. O."

Those who have had the first touch of Catarrh will save endless suffering by taking the right remedy at the outset. Others who have for years sought relief and found only disappointment in local treatment will find it wise to waste no further time on sprays, washes, inhaling mixtures, etc., which are only temporary and can not save them from Consumption. Catarrh is a deep-seated blood disease. S. S. S. is the only remedy which can reach the very bottom of the disease and cure it permanently.

Books sent free by the Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

YOU LIKE TO DEAL

At a grocery store where the stock looks neat and clean; where you receive polite attention; where deliveries are made on time; above all where you KNOW you are getting THE BEST in the market at the fairest prices. That's the kind of place I keep.

CHRISTMAS CANDIES, NUTS, FRUITS.

Fresh stock just received—nicest assortment of candies, nuts and fruits in the city. I don't care what other grocers tell you—my prices help me to talk.

JOHN SAUER,

THE PURE FOOD GROCER.



Santa Claus' Headquarters

Now do you really think you could improve on any of the following articles for a nice Christmas present—both USEFUL and ORNAMENTAL?

Work Basket, Fancy Rocker, Carpet Sweeper, Parlor Table, China Closet, Pedestal, Lace Curtains, Cheap Pictures, Music Cabinet, Corduroy Couch, Chamber Set, White Enamelled Bed, Gentleman's Desk, Pretty Screen, Blacking Cases, Combination Desk and Book-Case.

Easels, Hassocks, Indian Baskets, (genuine) Office Chairs, Onyx Table, Parlor Lamp, Leather Couch, Jardiniere, Folding Bed, Matel Cabinet, Nice Rug, Nice Pictures, Pretty Comfort, Lady's Desk, Baby Chairs, Gent's Easy Chair, India Stool, \$1.25, Dressing Table.

Don't fritter your money away on trash but beautify your home with USEFUL PRESENTS. This is Santa Claus' headquarters. And anything pretty for your home.

J. T. HINTON.

Your Goods stored until you wish them delivered.

Elegant line of Pictures and Room Mouldings. Send me your old furniture to be repaired. Your furniture moved by experienced hands.

Wood Mantels furnished complete. Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to. CARRIAGES FOR HIRE

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00
NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

Just arrived a new supply of neckwear, handkerchiefs, suspenders, umbrellas, etc., at Price & Co.'s, the reliable clothiers.

INDIA stools at J. T. Hinton's.

THE L & N pay car was here Wednesday.

A GREAT variety of handsome mufflers are displayed by J. W. Davis & Co. (tf)

MRS. JAS. SHY and three children, on Walker's avenue, are ill with measles.

CHAS. KENNEY is home from a trip to Ohio where he purchased some thoroughbred poultry.

ATTORNEY HARRY COOPER, of Cincinnati, argued a case in Judge Cantrell's court, Wednesday.

DEPUTY SHERIFF JAMES BURKE has rented the John Brown cottage on South Main street and now resides there.

FOR RENT.—My residence on Higgins Avenue. Possession given March 1st. (2t) A. C. ADAIR.

WHENEVER a man, boy, or child sees the name of J. W. Davis & Co. stamped on an article they never question the quality. (tf)

GEO. N. PARRIS fell on the icy pavement on Fourth street, the other day and cut a severe gash in his head. Several stitches were required to sew up the wound.

EMPLOYEES of the L. & N. are anticipating a five per cent. increase in wages as their New Year's gift. This, added to a similar increase during August last, will bring the men's salary back to where it was two years ago.

New Grocery.

FRED McDERMOTT, formerly of McDermott & Spears, will open a grocery in the building recently occupied by J. K. Spears. Fred is a popular and experienced groceryman and always gives his customers the best in the market.

ELDER C. A. THOMAS will preach his farewell sermon at the Newtown Christian church on Christmas day. Mr. Thomas has been employed for the coming year to preach at the Broadway Christian church in Louisville. Mr. Thomas has had charge of the Newtown church for two years, and the eloquent Australian has endeared himself to the entire congregation.

The Elks' Banquet.

THE Elks gave another of their delightful banquets Wednesday night, this time in honor of Mr. Roland Reed, a brother Elk. A substantial menu was discussed at the Hotel Fordham, followed by a number of appropriate toasts.

Judge Purnell's New Calendar.

COUNTY JUDGE W. M. Purnell will hereafter convene his court monthly instead of quarterly. The next term will begin January 17th, and the court will convene the third Tuesday in each month thereafter.

A Fire Lad Gets A Fall.

A SMALL blaze in the residence of Thos. Fisher, corner Seventh and High, caused an alarm to be sent in from Box 18, yesterday morning. In the run to the fire Geo. R. Dehrer was accidentally thrown from the hose wagon and narrowly escaped being run over. He sustained a few bruises. The fire was extinguished with but small damage.

Orphans' Home Benefit.

THE Old Fellows at Lexington are successfully completing all arrangements to have a large crowd at their benefit at Lexington Tuesday night. The proceeds are for the Widows' and Orphans' Home at that place. A large number of tickets have already been sold—800 at Lexington, 150 at Winchester, 100 at Richmond, with a prospect of 125 in Paris.

Among the Parisians who will participate in the cake walk after the minstrel concert are, C. R. James, Robt. Frank, Earl Ferguson, Geo. McNamara, Ben Downey and Geo. Brown.

Admission with reserved seats, fifty cents; railroad fare sixty cents—total, \$1.10. A special train will return after the entertainment.

EVERYTHING for Christmas dinner can be bought of Geo. N. Parris at the lowest prices.

You are looking for something new for a Christmas present for gentleman or lady which you will find at Price & Co.'s—the new style muffler.

Circuit Court Proceedings.

THE jury in the Thos. A. Hatchcraft will case did not reach a verdict yesterday and were dismissed till this morning. In the case of the Commonwealth vs. Will Bell, colored, for forgery, Bell pleaded guilty, but the jury, after being several times set back by the Judge to make a verdict was discharged with a severe reprimand, and the case will be tried over. Judge Cantrell said that except one of the jurors was an old man he would keep the jury without food till a verdict was made. He said in all his experience he had no parallel case, and that it appeared that some of the jurors were delaying a verdict for a sinister purpose.

Mrs. Josie Insko, of Cincinnati, obtained a decree of divorce from her husband, Willis Insko, in the Court of Common Pleas, of Hamilton county, Ohio. The first decree gave the custody of their infant son, Andrew, to the mother, and that of their five-year-old daughter, Maxie, to the father. A subsequent modified order gave the mother custody of both children. During the time that elapsed between first and second decrees the father brought the daughter to his nephews, in this county. Mrs. Insko came up with her attorney, Mr. Cooper, and attempted to secure possession of the child by a habeas corpus proceeding. The respondent was represented by R. P. Dow, Jr. The case occupied considerable of the court's time. After having read certified copies of Cincinnati court records and affidavits, and oral evidence as to Mrs. Insko's unfitness to have custody of the child, the Court dismissed the writ and allowed the father to retain the child.

Frank & Co., are showing an excellent line of sterling silver toilet articles at very low prices.

Division of The Stoner Realty.

In the recent division of the land of the late Col. R. G. Stoner, the tracts were divided as follows:

The widow gets a life estate in "Oak land," the home place, and a part of the Dan Hibler farm—650 acres in all.

Mrs. Sidney G. Clay gets the Bowles Farm of 293 acres, and 484 acres on Cane Ridge, and 120 acres of the Hibler land, in fee simple.

Warren Stoner receives a tract of 2,800 acres of Missouri land—in fee simple.

All the personal property with the exception of the trotting stock has been disposed of. The horses will be offered for sale at Lexington in the spring.

A NICE cane or umbrella makes a handsome present. All varieties can be had at J. W. Davis & Co.'s. (tf)

A Printers' Combine.

In this age of trusts and combines it would be the correct thing for the printers of Kentucky to combine against a certain class of traveling agents who visit a town and work up various advertising schemes. Merchants are lured into giving advertising—which should be placed in the newspapers—to these agents to place in frames to be hung up for a few weeks. These agents get the work done for beggarly prices, and it would seem to be good business policy for the printers of Kentucky to combine against these fellows to protect their own interests. This form of advertising is hardly worth twenty cents for a card to run a century.

The largest line of handkerchiefs in Paris to select from at Frank & Co.'s.

Big Purchase Of Cattle.

JOS. EWALT yesterday delivered to L. Joseph a carload of fine Shorthorn cattle that averaged 1,560 pounds, at five cents per pound. These were two-year-olds with one heifer in lot that weighed 1,500 pounds. He also sold to same a carload of extra good 1,500-pound cattle at 4 1/2 cents.

Mr. Joseph also bought 250 fat cattle of Jas. E. Clay, 90 of Catesby Woodford; 93 of Geo. H. Whitney, of Lexington, and a lot at Frankfort.

These cattle were all for export.

Hunting in Tennessee.

Messrs. Lun Ferguson, J. M. Hall, Miller Ward, J. Q. Ward, Jr. and Sam Clay have gone to Tennessee for a bird hunt, near Trenton. Will Simms may join them for a hunt before going to Arkansas.

Henry Fuhrman and John Feeney have returned from a hunt near Morehead.

Don't forget that Frank & Co. are closing out their cloaks at one-half of the original price.

New Coffee Roasting Plant.

In January the Power Grocery Company will add to their already big wholesale establishment, a complete coffee roasting plant. This industry will insure this vicinity of fresh and unadulterated coffee, which will prove a great boon to coffee drinkers.

Great reduction in blankets, comforts and buggy rugs at Frank & Co.'s.

Nuts, raisins, dates, figs, currants, seedless raisins. NEWTON MITCHELL. (tf)

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Miss Bessie Armstrong is visiting in Lexington.

—Dr. Will Kenney is home from Louisville.

—Mr. Newton Mitchell was in Cincinnati yesterday.

—Mr. Edw. Hatchcraft returned to Frankfort yesterday.

—Mrs. W. C. Usery was a visitor in Lexington Wednesday.

—Miss Kate Alexander is visiting friends in Covington.

—Mrs. Bettie Shaw left yesterday for a visit to Cisco, Texas.

—Judge H. C. Howard was in Carlisle on business yesterday.

—Mrs. Thos. Easton, of Newport, is visiting relatives in the city.

—Editor Squire Turner, of Mt. Sterling, was in the city Wednesday.

—Mrs. Emma Walker Herr, of Lexington, was in the city yesterday.

—Mr. Robert Lyne, of Cynthiaana, visited friends here Tuesday and Wednesday.

—Mrs. Jennie Lary returned to Lexington yesterday after a visit to relatives here.

—Mrs. W. E. Simms and daughter, Miss Lucy, left yesterday for a visit to Cincinnati.

—Misses Alice and Eddie Spears have returned from a visit to Mrs. Wickliffe, in Lexington.

—Messrs. Sam Clay and W. E. Simms left yesterday to join a hunting party at Trenton, Tenn.

—Mr. David Dupue, of Utah, guest at Mr. Horace Miller's, left yesterday for Hot Springs, Ark.

—Miss Pattie Letton has arrived from Indiana to spend the holidays with relatives in this city.

—Mr. W. A. Baird, formerly of this city, arrived Wednesday to spend several days with friends.

—Mrs. Bettie Shaw left yesterday for Cisco, Texas, where she will spend the balance of the winter.

—Miss Addie Grmer will return to Winchester to-morrow after a visit with Miss Fannie Mann.

—Mr. Frank Donaldson and wife, and mother, Mrs. M. C. Donaldson, left yesterday for Cincinnati.

—Miss Lillie Jonett, of Cynthiaana, was the guest of Miss Lizzie Connell, Wednesday and Thursday.

—Mrs. Ashbrook returned to Cynthiaana, yesterday, after a visit to her daughter, Mrs. R. B. Hutchcraft.

—Mr. Walter Champ, of THE NEWS, left Wednesday afternoon for a brief trip to Washington, Baltimore and New York.

—Mrs. Wm. P. Apperson and daughter, Miss Alice Adair Apperson, of Mt. Sterling, and Miss Paisy Letton, of Dunkirk, Ind., are visiting at A. C. Adair's.

—Mrs. Geo. T. Smith, nee Carrie Wilson, who has been the guest of her brother, Mr. Simms Wilson, left yesterday morning to visit her sister, Mrs. W. N. Jurey, of Pewee Valley.

—Among those from Millersburg who visited in Paris Wednesday were: Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Allen, Misses Lucy Allen, Lida Clarke, Mary Grimes, Misses Lucy Allen, Lida Clarke, Mary Grimes, Misses Rankin and Current, and Messrs Wm. McIntyre, Wm. Clarke, Jas. Dundon and Dr. McKinney.

—The following party from Carlisle were guests at the Hotel Windsor Wednesday: Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Howe, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Kennedy, Misses Miranda Potts, Lucy Howell, Evelyn Parks, Anna Dee Dudley, Ellen D. Howe, Lena Tureman, Miss Gibson, (of Georgia), Messrs. Robert Spencer, H. C. Lee, J. C. Tureman, W. H. Reed, F. C. Parks, Matt C. Myers, B. F. Dalzell, John T. Morgan, W. G. Dearing and Dr. Yancey.

—At Crawfordsville, Ind., last Thursday, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Gregg tendered a reception to Mr. Geo. Gregg and bride, nee Miss June Jameson, of this city. The Crawfordsville Star prints a lengthy notice from which we extract the following: "In the receiving party were Mrs. S. H. Gregg, Mr. and Mrs. George Gregg, and Miss Katherine Jameson, of Paris, Ky., sister of Mrs. Gregg. Mrs. S. H. Gregg received in a gown of black satin with front of jeweled net. Mrs. George Gregg wore a strikingly becoming and stately costume of rose pink satin, with trimmings of velvet of the same shade and filmy white lace. Miss Jameson was in heliotrope and white organdie, with trimmings of lace and heliotrope ribbon. There were present a number of guests from out of the city."

If you buy your presents of J. W. Davis & Co. you will find they will be appreciated as men know they are right in style and quality. (tf)

REMEMBER your sweetheart by buying a box of genuine Lowney chocolates and bon-bons at Geo. N. Parris.

THE only genuine Lowney candies at Geo. N. Parris.

BIRTHS.

The Advent Of Our Future Men And Women.

To the wife of Current McCarty, at Dayton, Tenn., a son.

MAN wants here below—the things you can buy him—at J. W. Davis & Co.'s.

Don't throw your money away but go to J. T. Hinton's and buy something useful and ornamental. (tf)

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Ex-Senator Calvin S. Brice, of Ohio, prominent in National politics, and a multi-millionaire, died suddenly yesterday in New York.

The funeral of Gen. Calisto Garcia, took place at Washington Tuesday. The sermon was delivered by Archbishop Ireland in St. Patrick's church.

Harrison B. Clay, aged seventy-four years, died Tuesday at his home near Stony Point, of paralysis. The deceased had been an invalid for a number of years. He is survived by his wife, nee Bettie Gass. Mr. Clay was a brother of John C. and Thomas Helm Clay and Mrs. F. E. Nelson, all of this county. The remains were interred at the Paris cemetery Wednesday afternoon.

We sell a pure silk handkerchief, plain bordered or initial, for 25 cents. (tf) J. W. DAVIS & CO.

CHILDREN'S toy sweepers at J. T. Hinton's. (tf)

L. & N. Holiday Rates.

From December 23d to 26th and from Dec. 30th to January 2d the L. & N. will sell round trip tickets at one and one-third fares. Tickets good to return until January 4th.

Christmas presents by the carload, and at the right price, for man or boy, at Price & Co.'s.

MAYBE your wife wants a folding bed for Christmas. J. T. Hinton has them.

I WILL have a car of finest fruit to arrive Tuesday, Dec. 20. Call and get the best for the lowest money. GEO. N. PARRIS.

BUY your buggy robes and blankets from N. Kriener. He won't sell them at cost, but he will sell them cheaper than anybody in town. (9dec-2wk)

Ten And Twenty-Five Cents.

See our ten and twenty-five cent table. These goods are cheap; no such values offered except by FORD & CO.

Wanted.

Will take six cows to pasture on rye, at reasonable rates. MRS. MARY REYNOLDS, 16dec4t Paris, Ky.

Stockholders Meeting

The stockholders of the Citizens' Bank, of Paris, Ky., are hereby notified to meet at the Bank on Monday, January 2, 1899, for the election of officers for the ensuing year.

J. M. HUGHES, Pres't. WM. MYALL, Cashier.

Stockholders Meeting

The stockholders of the Agricultural Bank, of Paris, Ky., are notified to meet at the Bank on Monday, January 2, 1899, for the election of a Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

E. F. CLAY, Pres't. B. WOODFORD, Cashier.

Stockholder's Meeting

The stockholders of the Agricultural Bank, of Paris, Ky., are notified to meet at the Bank on Monday, January 2, 1899, for the election of a Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

J. J. MCCLINTOCK, Cashier. HENRY SPEARS, Pres't. (td)

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Should be something useful; something that is needed and that will give pleasure to the recipient. What could be more useful than a pair of shoes? Let us suggest:

A pair of shoes to some poor and needy friend.

A pair of Fancy Slippers to your daughter.

A pair of shoes for the boy, better and finer ones than he has been wearing.

A pair of horse slippers for father.

A pair of "Home Comfort" shoes for grand-mother.

Lots of things in Footwear that are both useful and nice for presents can be found in our stock.

Clay's Shoe Store,

Cor. 4th & Main, Paris, Ky.

WHAT SHALL I GIVE FOR CHRISTMAS?

That is the problem that puzzles the majority of the people. Now we can save you that worry and trouble by coming to us.

YOU CAN GIVE A NICE

Umbrella, Pair Kid Gloves, Children's Kid Mitts, Gent's Suspenders, Neck Tie, Scissors, Comb and Brush Set, Silver Puff Box, Silver Mug or Cup, India Stool, Screen, Handkerchiefs,

China Cup and Saucer, Ferneries, Jardiniere, China Tea Pot, Sugar and Cream Vases, Pickel Tray, Olive Tray, Call Bell, Ring Tray, Celery Boat, Tobacco Jars,

And other articles too numerous to mention. Come and let us show you the largest and most complete line of Christmas novelties ever brought to the city at prices that defy competition. Give us a call.

G. TUCKER,

529 Main St., Paris, Ky.

CONDON'S Actual Facts Plainly Stated.

To close out all our Winter Goods in the next 60 days we have marked down all our stock to figures beyond comparison for goods of equal quality.

All our Ladies' and Children's Capes and Jackets at cost.

Special reduction in Dress Goods, \$1.00 goods now 69c, comprising Satin Berbers, Broadcloths and English Coverts.

Large line of All Wool Dress Goods at 25c and 39c per yd; formerly 50 and 75c.

See our extra wide Table Linen at 50c per yd. worth double; and our 3 size Dinner Napkins at \$1.00 worth fully twice as much.

Full line of Zephyrs, Ice Wool, Sherry and Germantown Yarn.

Embroidery Silks and Materials of all descriptions at cut prices.

Ladies' and children's Seamless Hose, 25c quality for 10c per pair. The best value in Paris.

Blankets from 39c to \$3.50 per pair, reduced to one-half of former prices.

Standard brands of Bleached cotton, 5c.

Best Unbleached cotton, 5c.

Very best Percales at 8 1/2c.

10-4 Sheeting, 12 1/2 and 15c.

Handsome Pictures and Rocking Chairs Given Away.

Don't fail to read the Special Announcement in our Window Each Morning.

C. J. Winters & Co.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERS

FOR FALL AND WINTER.

Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, when quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

F. P. LOWRY & CO.,

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.



AN XMAS GIFT FROM SANTA CLAUS

will be the exquisite whiteness of Christmas snow that we will lay upon your shirt bosom, collars and cuffs. Those who know a good thing when they see it will appreciate the faultless work that we put on their linen in color and perfect finish. Sample it.

The Bourbon Steam Laundry,

W. M. HINTON, JR., & BRO., Proprietors.

Telephone No. 4

YOUR CHILD

IS THINKING

ABOUT WHAT?

CHRISTMAS?

So ought you to be thinking of where you will make your child happy by buying a bountiful supply of Santa Claus goodies. I am headquarters for all kinds of FRUITS, NUTS, CANDIES, Etc. Don't fail to call early and have us fix up your Christmas basket.

GEO. N. PARRIS.

Also Groceries of all kinds at lowest prices.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]
Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMPE,
BRUCE MILLER, Editors and Owners.

THE BIG MELON PATCH.

There wuz a time, in early spring, I dreaded most to scratch
From early morn to late at night in dad's
big melon patch.
The patch it looked ten acres long by seven
acres wide,
An' every hill a mountain top, with valleys
close beside.
An' then the hoe I hed to use weighed all uv
twenty pound,
An' strained the sockets uv my arms at
every stroke an' bound;
The soil, tho' light, it seemed to hug the
dusty earth like lead,
An' every hill I hed to make choked up my
soul with dread.
An' every year in early spring I dreaded
most to scratch
With heavy hoe an' achin' hand in dad's
big melon patch.
Yew see the river lay close by, an' sparkled
in the sun,
Jes' tantalizin' uv my soul with every
gleam it spun;
An' every ripple, all day long, jes' beckoned
me aside,
An' showed me where a fish lay hid be-
neath the silver tide.
An' when all this wuz hauntin' me, how
could a feller scratch
With stiddy stroke an' right good will in
dad's 'ol melon patch?
But when the autumn sun shone warm, an'
dew lay on the grass,
An' we hed shocked the field uv corn, an'
hoed the garden sages,
An' when the nuts begun to turn, an' cookie
buns to catch,
I hed no dread to spend an hour in dad's
big melon patch!
Fur there would glisten in the sun them
fellers, long an' green,
With meller, juicy, red insides, fit fur a
king or queen;
An' w'en a-straddle uv the fence, with mel-
ons a hull batch,
I soon furgot my sufferin' in dad's big
melon patch.
An' so it is with every soul, the hull great
human batch,
We hev our mole-hill mountains here in
life's big melon patch.
We murmur an' we magnify, an' dread to
do a job,
An' look out on the river, yearnin' fur its
lazy throb.
We fahn would throw away the hoe an'
laze beside the stream,
An' let the melons plant themselves, an'
fish an' idly dream.
But when at last success hez come we gob-
ble down our catch,
An' soon furgot the trials we've hed in life's
big melon patch.
—Joe Cone, in N. Y. Herald.

OLD EGYPT

By J. L. Harbour.

MY BROTHER Jeff, my father and I were planting corn one morning, when I was a boy of 15 and Jeff was a year older. We ought to have been at work in another part of our farm, but father had allowed us to work in the field by the roadside that morning because a circus train was to pass on its way to Hebron, a town three miles distant.

Jeff and I had been to one circus that summer, and father could not spare us from the farm to go to this one, so we had to get all the satisfaction we could from seeing it pass by.

We tried to console ourselves by saying that we didn't think that it was "very much of a circus anyhow." Sam Walling had told Jeff that his uncle Jim had seen the circus over in Kilburn the week before, and he had said that it "didn't compare" with the circus we had seen earlier in the season.

It is true that Sam had tried to modify this statement when he found that Jeff and I could not go to the circus. He then told us that his uncle had said that the clown was the best and funniest clown he ever saw, and that the trapeze men "beat the Dutch," but we held Sam firmly to his original statement and insisted that the circus was "no good at all." Just as if there ever had been or ever would be a circus that was "no good" to two boys of 15 and 16 years!

Presently Jeff gave his hoe a fling and said, eagerly: "It's coming, Jack!"

I looked toward a big hill over which the road ran, and saw the advance wagons of the circus, which we counted eagerly as they came over the hill.

"There's only 25 of them," said Jeff, "and there were 34 in the circus we went to in May. It can't be much of a show."

The wagons, covered with dirty canvas, went by in a shabby procession. In the rear came three dust-covered elephants and ten or twelve dissolute-looking camels. One, the largest of the lot, limped slowly behind the others, a picture of weariness and dejection. A rough-looking man kept prodding the poor beast with a cruel-looking goad, while he loudly commanded it to "Git out of this!"

The camel would bellow pitifully at every prod, but did not move any faster. It could not. Indeed, it came to a standstill when it was directly in front of us, and fell heavily to the ground, with a prolonged bellow of pain and despair. As the man began to beat it, father interfered.

"The poor beast is sick," said father; "let it lie here in the shade and rest awhile. It is fairly panting for breath."

A man on horseback came riding back. "What's the matter here?" he asked.

"Old Egypt is played out, and it's my opinion that he's played out for good. He's been sick for a month, and he'll never be any better."

"I guess you're right," said the man, jumping off his horse and looking at the camel's outstretched neck and closed eyes. "He's done for, so you may as well leave him and attend to the others; they're straggling." The men coolly walked away, leaving poor old Egypt to his fate.

"Fetch some water," said father.

"We must do what we can for the poor beast."

He drank eagerly the water we gave him, and it revived him a little. We brought him grass and he ate it greedily.

"He isn't very pretty, is he?" said Jeff.

"Did you ever see a camel that was?" I asked.

"I've seen prettier ones than old Egypt," replied Jeff. "Look at his hide!"

It was easy to do this, as the hair was worn off in spots as big as a dinner plate. One eye was closed permanently, and three-fourths of his tail was missing. He was frightfully bony, and his bones cracked with every move he made. We got him on his feet after a little while and drove him into our pasture. The cows eyed him curiously for a few minutes, and then took to flight, bawling wildly, their tails in the air. An old steer, being more courageous, came near, when Egypt, to our surprise, gave the steer a kick that nearly felled him to the ground.

"And he winked his good eye when he did it," said Jeff. "He did, honestly!"

Egypt then lay down in a shady, grassy spot while Jeff and I speculated what we should do with him if he did not die. We talked the matter over at the dinner table.

"He's not going back to those circus men unless they come for him," said father. "I saw enough of their treatment of him."

The end of it all was that Jeff and I became the proud possessors of old Egypt, for father was too kind-hearted to send the poor beast astray.

"He's welcome to all the grass he wants," said father. "There's plenty of it in the meadow, and plenty of hay when the grass is gone. Jeff and Jack can have him in partnership."

The news of our wonderful possession soon went abroad, and all the boys we knew in the town came out to our farm in company with a good many boys we had never heard of. All were most friendly and cordial, however. They brought us gifts of gum, peppermint drops, marbles and other things, desiring nothing in return but a ride on old Egypt.

Father forbade this, and said that the presence of the entire boy population of Hebron interfered too much with the work Jeff and I had to do on the farm. So the boys were invited to return to town, which they did after various disparaging remarks in regard to old Egypt, Jeff and myself.

Four weeks passed, and it was wonderful how Egypt "picked up." He still was, and ever would be, hairless in large spots. One eye remained closed; he grew not in tail or in fat; but, as Jeff said, there was a marked change in his manner.

Indeed, he became positively frisky at times, and would chase the cows around in the pasture as if enjoying their terror. He and the steer had evidently made a treaty of peace, for they were the best of friends after the first week.

Of course old Egypt was an object of wonder to all travelers over the country road, and Jeff and I felt that he conferred quite a distinction on our farm.

"You haven't got any camel," was a taunt Jeff was constantly flinging at the other farmers' boys, to which they would reply:

"We don't want any old camel, unless he could be a better-looking one than you've got—an old hairless, bob-tailed, one-eyed rack-a-bones! What good is he?"

"Jack and I have lots of fun riding on him," we answered, and this was true. A light blow on Egypt's knees would cause him to kneel. Then Jeff and I would mount his back and ride around the pasture in great glee. Ease, kind treatment and unlimited food had made such a change in old Egypt that he was quite strong enough to trot around with Jeff and me on his back.

Our grown sister, Lucy, and her girl friends often mounted for the novelty of a ride on a camel.

It was great fun getting on his back, and more getting off. The girls would shout and shriek and cling to his hump the moment he started, declaring that they would fall off, they "just would," but they did not.

We lived near a small schoolhouse. The teacher, whose name was Nancy Shumway, was a very worthy, amiable woman, though somewhat eccentric. She dressed in a remarkably juvenile manner for a lady somewhat older than my mother. She wore her hair in long, stiff curls almost to her waist, and there were always pink or blue ribbons fluttering about her girlish gowns. She laughed a great deal and affected a girlish manner. Jeff and I were rather abashed to be called "Jeffie, dear," and "Jacky, boy," when Jeff was secretly planning the purchase of a razor and I had escorted a certain Mary Jane Snodgrass home from singing school three or four times.

It was also unpleasant to have Miss Nancy offer to pay us in kisses every time we did anything for her; but we were really a kind-hearted, good woman, and an excellent teacher for the fall term of our school, which was attended by little children only.

When Miss Nancy first saw old Egypt she rushed up to him in her girlish way:

"Why, you dear old beauty, you! I've heard of you, and we're going to be jolly good friends, aren't we, old fellow?" Egypt received this friendly advance most ungraciously. He showed all his yellow teeth, winked his good eye furiously and gave a kick that must have well-nigh dislocated his leg.

"Naughty, naughty camel!" said Miss Nancy. Whereupon Egypt tried to bite her. He evidently disliked Miss Shumway from that time forth; but this did not keep her from insisting upon having a ride on his back.

"How charming it would be if I could have him carry me to and from the schoolhouse! I should feel as if I were almost an inhabitant of the orient. It

has always seemed to me that there must be something so—so poetic and dreamlike in having a camel for one's steed." I forgot to mention that Miss Nancy was singularly sentimental.

"I'll tell you what we'll do, my Jeffie and Jacky boys," said Miss Shumway one day. "We'll compare him with all sorts of fantastic trappings, as they do in his native land, and then I'll take my ride, and I'll feel like a real oriental princess."

The next Saturday Miss Nancy carried out this plan. We "rigged Egypt up," as Jeff put it, as no camel in or out of his native land had ever been "rigged up" before. It was all done under the enthusiastic direction of Miss Nancy. She brought forth a red criss shawl, a large, plaid, double woolen shawl, a box of old artificial flowers, another of carefully preserved ribbons of every hue, two or three silk sashes and scarfs, a black lace shawl, several yards of green silk fringe a foot in width, and some peacock feathers.

Jeff and I did the "rigging up," and when it was done Egypt was, perhaps, as picturesque a camel as ever walked the earth.

"Now I must be in harmony with Egypt's oriental appearance," said Miss Nancy. So she draped herself in a white sheet, wound a blue shawl around her head and over her shoulders, and clasped a yellow girdle about her waist.

"Don't we look as if we were just from the orient?" she asked, as we made Egypt kneel for her to mount. As he rose to his feet she said: "How romantic!" and laughed gleefully.

It may have been that his gorgeous trappings aroused in old Egypt some remembrance of racing tournaments in his youth, or of some mad dash across a moonlit desert with a dusky rider urging him on with whip and cry; or it may have been in a spirit of revenge that he gave three or four terrific belows, a mad toss or two of his flower-and-ribbon-bedecked head, and started off at a rate of speed we had never seen him exhibit before.

Miss Nancy began to shriek, her blue shawl fell off, her curled hair tossed about wildly—indeed some of the curls fell off. Across the pasture old Egypt sped, Miss Nancy clinging to his hump. Of course, Jeff and I laughed. So did Sister Lucy, and there was a twinkle in mother's eyes, anxious as she felt for the safety of Miss Nancy.

"He's running away!" said mother in alarm. "Get on one of the horses and ride after him, Jeff! Dear me, the pasture bars are down! He's out in the road and is going toward Hebron! Ride after him quick, Jeff!"

Nick, our fastest horse, was in his stall. Jeff threw a bridle on him and jumped astride his back; and as he dashed out of the barn-yard Jeff called back regisly: "How romantic!"

"How dreadful! Particularly if Egypt carries poor Miss Nancy into Hebron looking like that!"

But he did not. Nick was in his prime, and fleetier than Egypt. Jeff overtook the camel when he had gone less than a mile.

"Egypt! Egypt! Ho there, you Egypt!" Jeff called out, and caught Egypt's rein. The camel's mad gallop changed to a trot and then to a walk, and soon he stopped.

"And then he not only winked but he grinned at me—honor bright, he did!" declared Jeff, afterward. "And the rags and tags we'd 'captioned' him with were strung all along the roadside, and we didn't find but five of Miss Nancy's curls!"

Miss Nancy descended from Egypt in a state of great indignation when Jeff led the camel into our barn-yard. "He is a treacherous and dangerous beast, and he'll never get me on his back again," said she, and walked into the house trailing her oriental robes behind her.

Poor old Egypt! That was his last race. Perhaps he overexerted himself. He was listless and would not eat the next day. Three days later, when Jeff and I took a visiting cousin out to the pasture, we found old Egypt lying at full length under his favorite tree.

There was a suggestion of tears in Jeff's voice as he exclaimed: "Why, he—he's dead!"—Youth's Companion.

LONDON'S SMALL PARISHES.

One, That St. Mary Mounthaw, Consists of Only Six Houses.

A house mentioned as standing in six different parishes in the city of London affords a singular instance of the involved state of municipal affairs in that crowded square ruled over by the city corporation. In that small area there are over 60 parishes, none of them, as may well be supposed, of any great dimensions, but some of an almost inconceivably small size. The parish of St. Mary Mounthaw, for instance, which consists of six houses, and is the smallest parish in the city, may well be ranked as a prime curiosity. This odd parish stands at the corner of Queen Victoria and Friday streets, and has not possessed a church since the great fire of London, 1666, when it was burned down, with many more, never to be rebuilt. What we may well call the "surname" of the parish either is derived from some forgotten benefactor, whose name was attached to it, just as we find a neighboring parish called "St. Margaret Moses," and another "St. Benet Pink," or from some geographical peculiarity which accounts for the names of "All Hallows, Honey Lane," and "St. Mary, Old Fish Street Hill."

The need of these rather cumbersome identifications is obvious, when it is said that there were six or seven parishes of St. Mary in the city, together with other saints equally well represented. St. Mary Mounthaw was originally somewhat larger than now, but was reduced to its somewhat tiny dimensions when the clearances of house property were made for the construction of Queen Victoria street, some 30 years since.—London News.

DANCED THE HULA-HULA.

How King Kalakaua Put Aside His Royal Dignity and Entertained Americans.

"I witnessed a most extraordinary thing in 1898, and one that I never expect to see again, should I live 100 years—a crowned head, a king, dancing on a billiard table," remarked Paul Trommlitz, of San Francisco, to an Enquirer man recently, "and there were several Americans present who will testify to the truthfulness of my statement. There was a party of us from the Pacific coast stopping at the hotel in Honolulu in the year I mentioned. King Kalakaua was then on the throne, little dreaming that his dynasty was fading away forever to be merged into the American government. The old man, for he then appeared to be nearly 60, was wont to come down to the hotel every evening from the royal palace and mingle with the guests. He was attired in ordinary citizen's garb, with no insignia of royalty about him.

"On the evening I refer to Kalakaua came to the hotel attended by several of his best musicians and most accomplished dancers. We all went to the billiard-room, where we were entertained at length. Later, along midnight or after, when the wine, song and dance had warmed his blood to the boiling point, King Kalakaua leaped upon the billiard table with the agility of a cat and commenced to give us the 'hula-hula,' or native-muscle dance, in great shape, while we applauded him to his most effective efforts. When he had run the gamut of the exciting dance some one bet him that he could not kick the chandelier. He attempted it several times, but failed, owing, perhaps, to his exhaustion from the dance. Then one of our party jumped upon the table and kicked the chandelier from its fastening to the gas jet. The flow of gas was quickly shut off with a bottle stopper. All the damages were promptly settled by cash on the spot, and the king and his retinue retired from the scene. King Kalakaua died in San Francisco during the Knights Templar convulsion, and after attending the banquet returned to the hotel and died.

"During our stay in Honolulu a prominent native half-breed invited our party, which included two American ladies, to his handsome home, to be entertained, which included the 'hula-hula.' The women dancers were clad only in the close-fitting, light tan walking suits that Dame Nature had made for them. The American ladies stood a little bit, and then blushing retired. The native half-breed guests of the party remained throughout the performance, for they did not regard it as anything out of the way, for the 'hula-hula' is a part of the ancient religious rites of those barbaric people. As an evidence that the natives do not regard the 'hula-hula' as lascivious the day after the performance I have just related an Italian count, who had been one of the guests with us, and myself were in a wine warehouse attending to some matters of business, and in the course of our conversation, which was going on in German, commented upon the dance of the night before in a facetious manner. A native half-breed clerk, who was employed in the warehouse, spoke up in German, to our amazement, and after begging our pardon, proceeded to explain to us that the dance had no vulgar significance or suggestion to the native mind. When he had finished I asked him how on earth he got to speak such good German. He replied that he ought to be able to speak some German, as he had attended Heidelberg as a student for nine years."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

SHE WANTED TOO MUCH.

A Lady Luncher Who Thought Finger Bowls Went with "Corns Painted."

She was woefully out of place in the dairy luncheon. The swish of her skirts was too aristocratic and her nose was too tilted for her ever to be served nicely by a democratic dairy lunch waitress.

She was a stranger in town, else she would not have gone there. Her train had come in about noon and she was hungry, so she darted into the first "eat shop" that had a sign hanging out in front of it.

She saw that she was out of place, herself. She dusted off the chair with her handkerchief before she sat down and her nose went up higher when she heard a waitress yell back to the cook, "one ham and—cup o' wash and two sinkers. One cup apple, a brace o' buns."

She picked up the bill of fare that a waitress with red hair and a checked apron had pushed before her. "Whattle it be?" asked the latter—the waitress, not the apron.

"Bring me some corn cakes and maple sirup, please," replied the woman quietly.

And as the girl walked away to get a napkin and a knife and fork, she cried through the kitchen window: "Corns, painted!"

The woman at the table shivered slightly and closed her teeth, tight. She was served and the girl slapped down a ten-cent check. By and by the cakes had been made to disappear. The woman looked around. "Will you give me a finger bowl?" she asked.

The waitress just looked at her. Her jaw fell. Finally she mustered up her courage and exclaimed loud enough for everyone in the room to hear her: "If yuse wanten wash yer hands there's a basin and soap and a towel down there at the sink."—Detroit Free Press.

False Teeth for Horses.

False teeth for horses, which were suggested by the president of a French humane society a few years ago, have actually been invented, and are gaining favor with owners of large stables.

BUY THEIR OWN MEDALS.

How Many Self-Constituted Heroes Exploit Their Imaginary Merits.

It was a beautiful medal, and the jeweler to whose art and skill it owed its origin modestly admitted that much himself. A complimentary inscription on its surface informed the beholder that So and So had received the medal for distinguished bravery in saving life. A society with a peculiar name, wholly unfamiliar to me, was inscribed as that of the donor.

"Must be a heroic sort of chap, whoever he is," I commented. "Queer I don't know the name of the society which has recognized him so handsomely."

The jeweler smiled sarcastically, shook his head, and deposited the gold-embossed medal in a plush case.

"Heroic!" he echoed. "Not a bit of it! The man whose swelling chest this trifle is designed to ornament probably never saved so much as a cat or a dog in his life, let alone valuable human beings, and the society which figures in the inscription as the giver does not exist except in his mind. To be plain with you, he had this medal made at his own expense merely to gratify his abnormal vanity, although the gratification is at the expense of his honesty, too. He is a young man well known in sporting circles, and already wears three similar medals for 'heroism,' which I made according to his directions. Very frankly he admitted to me when first he came to my shop that he was having the medals made for himself, and that he did so in order to obtain a certain deference from his deluded fellow sports. If you notice this last medal is dated four years ago, for he is a wary young man, and doesn't propose to allow any inquiring sport to pin him down too closely to dates and incidents."

"No, there is nothing unique in the case of this self-constituted hero. I make medals every week or so for persons who think they deserve them, although the deeds and works which usually begot them are lacking, and who, therefore, do not hesitate to supply their own need. Of course, the inscriptions on the medals invariably attribute the gift to other persons or associations more or less fictitious. They do not always buy themselves medals for life-saving or kindred heroic deeds. Many professional gymnasts, trick performers and charlatans decorate their chests with medals so as to make it appear to amusement managers in particular, and the admiring public in general, that they are very superior persons indeed in their lines."

"Exhibiting expert marksmen seem to have a mania for buying themselves medals. Not long ago I received an order for half a dozen of different designs from one rifle shooter—an order which amounted to nearly \$500. Rather a good price to pay for a whim of vanity. The purchaser candidly confessed that he wanted them for advertising purposes, and said that in the end the medals would more than pay for themselves. No man or woman in his profession, he said, could get along without medals. They impressed the managers and secured remunerative engagements. Besides, he continued, medals convinced the public of the marksman's skill, and if an expert could afford to have his chest covered from side to side and top to bottom he'd win a fortune every month."

"Among women, the professional dancers. I have observed, are very susceptible to the self-presented medal. I have supplied a number with golden tributes to their skill and efficiency, which they have forestalled a no doubt anxious public in presenting. Next to dancers come the players of trick musical instruments in the music halls. To no less than half a dozen of these performers have I sold self-given medals of value. This is a growing business in New York, and to several small manufacturing jewelers it is a matter of considerable profit every year."—N. Y. Herald.

Wealthy Countess a Missionary.

The queerest proselytism in the world, perhaps, for the cause of religion is that engaged in by Countess Schimelman of Denmark, assisted by her two sons. The countess is quite wealthy, but instead of spending her fortune in the pursuit of this world's pleasure she is using it in traveling around the globe urging the unrepentant to prepare for the world to come. Her work is directed largely toward the salvation of her own countrymen, but people of all nationalities are welcome to listen to her admonitions. She has her own yacht, a very trim and comfortable vessel, flying the Danish flag. Ere she returns to her native flag she will have touched at nearly every accessible port on this continent. The Duen, as her floating temple is called, is the second foreign vessel to sail the waters of Lake Erie, the Viking having crossed the lake on its way to the world's fair five years ago.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Quick Capture.

Uncle (to nephew playing the game of war with a companion of his own age)—If you take the fortress within a quarter of an hour I'll give you a dime.

Youngster (a minute later)—Uncle, the fortress is taken; now let me have the dime.

Uncle—How did you manage it so quickly?

Youngster—I offered the besieged a nickel and they capitulated.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Suggestive.

The Judge—Major, there's something really intoxicating about the young woman over there.

The Major—That's so. Must be the corkscrew curls.—Philadelphia Times.

Doesn't Agree with Them.

Some men, when they become prosperous, become impudent.—Atchison Globe.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

Benefit Not Clear.—"If Wiggins called you a liar you ought to make him prove it." "What good would that do."—Chicago Record.

Mrs. Newed—"Was I nervous, dear, during the ceremony?" Her Friend—"Well, a trifle at first, darling, but not after William had said 'yes.'"—Tit-Bits.

"Bustleby is always in a tremendous hurry." "That's so. Why, I've seen him steam right by a danger sign without stopping to find out why it was there!"—Punch.

She—"Have you ever had any experience on the links?" He—"Well, no, not exactly. I used to work in a sausage factory, but merely as a bookkeeper."—Chicago Daily News.

"Do you really believe you were unjustly defeated at the election?" "Undoubtedly. Why, in one division, where I am only given two votes, I can produce one man who voted four times."—Philadelphia American.

"Didn't I understand you to say that Maud had married a vegetarian?" "If you did, you misunderstood me. I said she had married a man who wasn't able to have meat for dinner more than half the time."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"No matter what I say," she remarked, "my husband never talks back to me." "Of course not," said her companion. "He's a professional pugilist, and doesn't believe in taking his business home with him."—Washington Star.

Tenement, Indeed.—Mrs. Newrich—"I never was so insulted in my life!" Maude—"What's the matter, mommer?" Mrs. Newrich—"That minister asked me if I was ready to leave my earthly tenement. And ours is the finest mansion on Fifth avenue!"—N. Y. Journal.

AS BAD AS HE LOOKED.

One Time That the Bad Man Was Not Overcome by the Harmless Little Man.

It happened in a restaurant not far situated from the busy downtown district. That there were no arrests was due to the fact that the policeman on the beat arrived at the place about two minutes after the waiters had finished cleaning up the debris of broken dishes, bottles and glasses, and the victim had been taken to a nearby physician for repairs.

As the stranger entered the restaurant the trained eye of the waiter sized him up as one of the class of big, coarse, overbearing fellows met in all public places of a big city; one who, if allowed his way, would terrorize the peace-loving people who happened to be near but who would succumb and confine himself to the space occupied by his unwieldy self if given to understand that size and "tough" manners had no special terrors for a man with pluck enough to back up his rights and self-respect. In brief, he was a good specimen of the "bad" man whose broad shoulders, big hands and ugly face terrorized women and children wherever he happened to be.

He gave his order in the manner expected. The waiter received it meekly, carefully arranged the linen, served the meal, and inquired of further wants as faithfully and promptly as if serving one of the regular patrons, who always concluded with a remembrance to "John" in the shape of the odd change that happened when the bill was paid. The meal did not suit. The butter was vile, potatoes not sufficiently fried, meat required an ax—in fact, everything connected with the meal was unsatisfactory to the "bad" man. This was just what was expected, and accepted by the waiter with the resignation that accompanies acceptance of the inevitable.

When he grew abusive, the proprietor, who had been observing the man since his entrance, was appealed to. The "bad" man refused to accept or pay for the meal, nor would he listen to reason from the proprietor. Reasoning wasn't his forte. His arguments were made with fists, and he had made up his mind on the subject under discussion and nobody could change it. He also intimated a desire to clean out the restaurant in order that possible future customers should not be made victims of, as he had been.

The proprietor all this time was endeavoring to restrain himself, but, from the determined expression on his face, had the "bad" man been observant he would have discovered that unless he changed his tactics something would happen, and that it would happen to him. When, in emphasizing an expressed determination to not be swindled, the "bad" man appeared to forget himself and brought his big fist down on the table with sufficient force to jar a dish from the table, causing it to fall to the floor and break, the proprietor, known as a man of determination but few words, lost his self-restraint.

Then it happened. He took hold of the "bad" man and started to drag him out of his chair and to the front door. It did not last long. When the excitement was over the waiters dragged the quiet but determined proprietor from beneath the mass of crockery, glassware, parts of the table and other remnants accumulated during the battle, while the "bad" man walked slowly down the street and into a place where, judging from the absence of excitement, he found the eating more to his liking.

All of which led to a remark by one customer who had been an apparently disinterested spectator, that "sometimes people are as tough as they look."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A Sliding Scale.

"How long will it take you to teach the lad the trade?"

"That depends on how much you pay me. For 100 marks I'll teach him in a year, and for 200 marks you can take the boy home with you now."—Fliegende Blaetter.



THEY EAT TO ORDER.

How Fowls Are Fattened by Machinery on Scores of Poultry Farms in England.

There are many poultry farms in England, for fresh fowl is considered a great and staple table delicacy. They have many schemes for fattening the birds. One is to confine them in small pens, where they can have no exercise and are fed a mixture of ground oats, milk and fat. They put on flesh at a rapid rate subjected to this treatment.



FATTENING A FOWL BY MACHINERY.

The birds are not allowed to pick up their food in the natural manner, but have it pumped or crammed into their crops by a simple machine, consisting of a large funnel, into which the food is placed, falling into a cylinder, from which it is pumped by a piston worked by a treadle through a flexible tube some seven inches long direct into the fowl's crop. The birds are fed this way twice a day. The dexterity with which hundreds of protesting birds are thus fed is remarkable.

POULTRY DOES PAY.

One of the Most Profitable, If Not the Most Profitable, Branches of Farming.

Those who say poultry does not pay do so because in the first place they do not expend the proportionate time and brain in caring for their fowls that they do with their other stock, says the Western Rural. In the second place, they do not keep an account, hence the many little sums are overlooked when compared with those derived from the cows, for instance, where many times the capital is invested. Take care of your hens for one season, credit them with all the eggs and chickens used at home as well as those sold, of course charging the feed and time to them, and see if they do not yield a greater profit proportionately than the average products at your disposal. Those who have thoroughly tried it, either as a business in itself or as a side issue, are almost unanimous in declaring that it is one of the most profitable, if not the most profitable, branches of farming. One must not expect to do well at it unless he is willing to devote time and talents to it, and even then there are a few who, despite their best efforts, will fail; the same is true in every business and profession. To such I would say, try something else, but to the average man I would recommend keeping a few fowls, if situated so that it is at all practicable to do so.

NOTES FOR BEEKEEPERS.

Too much stimulative feeding often tends to induce robbing.

Colonies having defective queens are always the foundation of trouble.

The strength of the colony determines the amount of brood therein.

A board covering should never be placed over and directly on the frames.

The ground in front of each hive should be banked up level with the entrance.

The first thing after having a swarm of bees in a frame hive is to adjust the frames.

The best material in the smoker is dry, rotten wood that has become light and spongy.

When robbing once gets started in the apiary it is very troublesome and hard to check.

A gargle made of sage tea and sweetened with honey is one of the best remedies for colds or hoarseness.

When the queen goes up into the surplus boxes she selects drone comb if possible in which to deposit her eggs.

Except during the winter the entrance should be large enough to admit of the bees passing in and out readily.

Combs that are new and bright are not near so liable to become infested with worms as those of a dark color.—St. Louis Republic.

Sun Baths for Fowls.

It is not alone the cold weather in winter, but even more the lack of sunlight during the short days, that restricts egg production at this season. Plenty of sunlight is as essential as warmth to make the hens lively and healthy. But the single glass narrow windows, often only a single pane, and that covered with dust and cobwebs at all seasons, and with ice in winter do little good. What are needed in all henhouses are large windows with an extra frame and glass with a space of enclosed air large enough to fill most of the south side of the building. Keep the place where the sunlight falls free from manure and fill this with sand or coal ashes. Fowls will dust themselves here, and basking in the sunlight they will soon begin to lay.

COTTON SEED MEALS.

Practical Feeders Differ Greatly in the Estimate of Their Value as a Stock Food.

Much has been said and written relative to the use of cotton seed meal as a cattle food. Nearly all investigators agree in giving it a high value and urge dairymen to use this material not only because it is a cheap source of protein but because it also has a high manurial value. Practical farmers differ greatly in their estimates of cotton seed meal. Some seem to use it very satisfactorily for awhile and later conclude that the feed is not well adapted for their purposes. Occasionally a feeder observes that the health of the animals is affected by the feeding of cotton seed too freely, and it sometimes happens that even after animals have been fed for months with apparent success that they are injured by its continued use. It has also happened that cows fed upon cotton seed meal do well for a time and that later the milk flow is diminished without apparent cause. There are at present no other concentrated feeding stuffs which vary so much in composition as cotton seed meals from different sources and different mills. Within three weeks the station has examined samples varying from 22 per cent. to over 53 per cent. of protein.

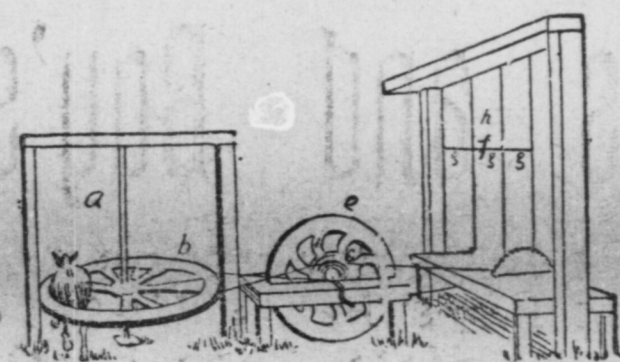
This greater variation in different lots of cotton seed meal may explain the different estimates of different practical feeders and of the same feeders at different times. If a cow is fed a cotton seed meal containing 26 per cent. protein and is then fed an equal weight of meal containing 52 per cent. it is evident that the amount of protein which she receives will have been doubled by the change. If she has been fed up to her full capacity in the first instance such an increase must result disastrously. On the other hand, changing from a cotton seed of high protein content would diminish the milk flow unless the amount of meal fed is correspondingly increased.—Bulletin of the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station.

FOR CUTTING WOOD.

Saw Power Which Can Easily Be Constructed at Home by Any Bright Farmer.

Saving the year's supply of wood is a long, hard and laborious job. Many forms of power are now available, such as gas engines, windmills, water wheels, etc., which do the work quickly and easily. Where such cannot be afforded a natural mechanic can make a horse power cutter as illustrated herewith.

First make a shaft (a), on which place a wheel (b) for the horse to work in. Make it 16 to 20 feet in diameter. A heavy balance wheel (c) is then made



HOMEMADE SAW POWER.

and a pulley (e) fastened to it and the horse power wheel. A driving pulley (d) connects the balance wheel with the saw shaft. The saw frame (f) should be made strong and durable. The wood to be sawed is laid on the iron hooks (g), which are stapled so as to swing in and out by the saw. They hang from a heavy durable frame. A connecting bar (h) holds the hooks (g) in a uniform position. Rollers may be put on hooks (g) so the sticks to be cut will roll to the upright frame, the distance to be cut. One-fourth of wheel (b) is hinged in to take the horse in and out.—W. A. Sharp, in Farm and Home.

Feeding Salt with Fodder.

It is difficult to feed out cornfodder so as to have it all eaten, and the difficulty is increased if there are nubbins of corn in the cut fodder to scatter grains through it. Cattle and horses will nose this over to get the grains of corn, and when the fodder has been thus nosed over only the small, fine pieces will be eaten. The better way is to grind the nubbins, corn and cob together, and apply this to the fodder after it has been moistened by steam. In this way most of the cut fodder will be eaten, and what is left can be made more palatable by sprinkling more meal on it and adding some salt. By feeding salt with unpalatable fodder a great deal of nutrition may be secured from what would otherwise be wasted.—American Cultivator.

The Hen's Egg and Sex.

Periodically and frequently goes around the report that eggs wrinkled at the narrow ends produce cockerels, says the Country World. To the student of embryology this fallacy is at once apparent. For the first few days the chicken is sexual, and then to about the seventh day it is distinctly hermaphrodite and contains within itself the element of both sexes. After this stage it verges in one direction, one set of organs developing and the other diminishing, according as to whether the germ is going to produce a male or a female. So that if the germ had a living conscience, it would not know at the sixth day which sex it would ultimately be.

Fast-Walking Farm Horses.

There is a large difference in the amount of work done in a year by a fast walking horse and one that is slow. If a team travels 20 miles a day, and another team goes 25 miles in the same time, it makes a difference of 1,500 miles for 300 working days in a year. When plowing or cultivating a large field a team will travel from 15 to 20 miles a day, and the difference of a mile or two is an important item during the busy season. There is room for a fast-walking breed of horses.

WILD GEESSE IN THE SOUTH.

Wise Decoy Fowl That Are Used to Lure Their Own Kind to the Hunters.

In many parts of the south wild geese breeding is carried on for the benefit of sportsmen, especially among the reed-bound shores of Hyde county, N. C., where years ago some one wounded a goose, bred from it, and spread its product through the district. Here are goose yards, and as soon as a hunter enters the yard the inmates know, like dogs, that they are going hunting, and squawk, fight and struggle to be the first to be taken out and placed in the coop or bag in which they are carried to the grounds. Pieces of green tough-rooted turf are cut and staked out in four or five inches of water, and a goose is tethered to each stake and allowed to stand on the sod. Thus placed, the geese have the appearance of resting. The hunter retires to his blind to watch, not the sky line, but the tethered geese. Suddenly one stirs, another follows suit, a muffled sound is made by one, and then away off will be seen a streak of moving gray dots which quickly develop into a flock, gander and goose in the lead, goslings to the rear. The birds drop well out of shot, to see if the quality of geese on the sods permits a visit without loss of caste. The goslings, heedless of social forms, gayly start forward to gossip with the decoys, but the parents head them off, scolding, cackling with many modulations and much emphasis of tone, gabbling wise saws and modern instances innumerable, as wise parents have done to children since the world began, until gradually the gander himself yields to the clamorous gabble of the decoy flock, which has kept up a flood of praises of the choicest feeding ground. He slowly drifts down with much importance, his females behind, the youngsters in their train. His eye is glued on that patch of reeds, and even a man's eye at an opening no bigger than a dollar, a bright coat button glinting in the sun, the gleam of a diamond or the lock of a gun, even the awkward flop of a tethered goose from off its sod, is sufficient to send them away bag and baggage, and good day, good day to them.

A curious feature of these live decoy geese is that they must not be shot over. The hunter is warned that, no matter what happens, he must wait until the strangers paddle to one side or the other of the decoys, and failing that, he must let his chance go by, for if once he fires directly over the tethered birds they are nervous, and at the approach of stranger flocks remember what happened, and, showing fear, disturb and unsettle the strangers. Firing to the side they do not appear to mind, and the older birds who have been out one or two seasons, when they see a gun go up, "down charge" like a veteran setter or pointer, on their piece of sod, chattering like parrots after the wild birds have been dropped. Tamed geese have been used on Long Island and other places, but not so generally as in Hyde county.

On the great South bay, Long Island, the geese are shot from quaint boats which are so designed that they will float on water or may be pushed along on ice by the occupants, having steel runners underneath. When the geese are around, the hunter in a white overalls pushes off from the shore and paddles over to the flocks, his impetus carrying him to it. Then with the iron-shod oar he pushes over it, across the next open water and the next floe, until he gets to the piece of open water he aims at, far enough removed from the shore. Then he places his stakes, draws his white apron over him, and, with his gun across his chest, lies back in his boat to freeze until the geese come. If any are around some are generally bagged, but it is cold, hard work. Nevertheless, the grounds could not be reached by any other method, the ice being too treacherous to bear an ordinary blind. This the geese appear to know.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Brain Power of Rats.

Confronted with the difficulties which modern builders and householders put in the way of rats in drains, floors, and skirting, the black rat would probably be baffled, while the sagacious gray rat still remains more or less master of the situation. The case of the rat is typical of the value of brain power. Routine, which is the usual condition of animal existence, does not exist for them. They have to face "reconstructions" of their common surroundings at any given moment, and their resources and adaptability have seldom been found wanting. Ship rats have survived the era of steam and steel, and only recently thrived so successfully in a big iron clad that they made her majesty's ship Colossus almost uninhabitable. House rats have learned how to cope with gas fittings, lead pipes, brick drains, and cement floors. "Sever rats" have made themselves a name coeval with modern urban sanitation, and others are now learning to live in "cold stores" and eat chilled meat and game in an atmosphere where breath turns into snow.—London Spectator.

Wasn't Guilty.

Inspector (examining class)—Who signed the Declaration? (No answer.) Inspector (sharply)—Who signed the Declaration? Come, come; somebody tell me. (Still no reply.)

Inspector (very angrily)—Will no boy tell me who signed the Declaration?

Small Boy in Rear (imagines that something is wrong)—Please, sir, it wasn't me, sir.—N. Y. World.

Seandalous.

Mrs. Witherly.—They say Mrs. Dickson has recently become very economical.

Mrs. Larrison.—Yes, she's carrying it to an extreme, it seems to me. I hear that she's even trying to get her husband to let his whiskers grow, so as to save laundry bills.—Chicago Evening News.

TO USE TIDES.

New York Insurance Adjuster Has Secured a Patent on a Machine to Harness the Waves.

The latest invention for turning the rise and fall of the tide and the power of the waves to practical use has been patented by William Reed, an insurance adjuster of New York city.

Mr. Reed is the father-in-law of Harry B. Smith, the comic opera librettist, and his son-in-law, he says, has much faith in his invention as he. He talked freely of his invention.

"I was allowed a patent on my appliance by the patent office at Washington on October 18," he said. "By my method the power of the tide in its rise and fall may be utilized at small cost, and by its application the use of coal to manufacture steam and generate electricity will be no longer necessary. This power can be utilized at any place where there is a tide. The greater the rise and fall of the tide the greater will be the power secured. A plant by which this power can be secured will cost no more than an ordinary electric plant. There will be no cost to operate it, as the tide will operate it automatically. No engineer will be required. This power, I think, will come in an unbroken chain."

Mr. Reed sold a five per cent. interest in his invention to a business man for \$5,000 cash. He is now negotiating with English capitalists for the sale of a further interest.

The invention has never been given a practical test.

DID NOT DIE WITH HIM.

Believed That Keeley Revealed His Secrets in a Manuscript Prepared Before His Death.

Stockholders of the Keeley Motor company have not abandoned the hope that the secret of the life work of John W. Keeley was not buried with the inventor. B. L. Ackerman, of New York, the president of the company, has gone to Philadelphia in response to a telegram from Mrs. Keeley.

He said: "I have been closely associated with Mr. Keeley in his work for 25 years, and I was among the first to see the value of his plans. As a mechanical engineer I have frequently examined his machines, and I have often discussed his experiments with him. Therefore, to-day I have greater faith than I ever had in the practical value of his discoveries. During the last few years I have learned that Mr. Keeley prepared a manuscript of more than 2,000 pages, which reveals all the secrets discovered by him."

"That manuscript, I understand, was in the possession of Mr. Keeley, and therefore, while it is almost too early to discuss the future of the work, it seems to me that with the information in the manuscript and the knowledge in the possession of Lancaster Thomas and Charles B. Collier, there need be little doubt but that the work of Mr. Keeley will be carried forward."

IN MOVING PICTURES.

Pope Leo XIII. Caught by the Camera in Many Different Attitudes.

Pope Leo XIII. has posed before a moving picture machine. In pictures now he may be seen to walk, bow, take off his hat, smile, drive in his landau through the alleys of the vatican gardens, and give, with his right hand raised, the apostolic benediction. To the faithful that apostolic benediction reproduced in pictures will have the same effect as if it were conferred directly, personally. The camera was blessed.

In Baltimore and in Washington before Cardinal Gibbons, the apostolic delegate; Mgr. Martinelli; Dr. Garrigan, rector of the University of America; the rector of the Georgetown university, and many other dignitaries of the Roman Catholic church, the moving pictures are to be shown.

They are to be displayed on these two occasions before they are displayed elsewhere. They may not be displayed elsewhere if they are considered adversely there. The exhibitions are to be absolutely under the control of the church in America.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 15.		
LIVESTOCK—Cattle, common	\$2.30	@ 3.50
Select butchers	3.00	@ 4.00
CALVES—Fair to good heavy	6.00	@ 6.50
HOGS—Course and heavy	5.00	@ 5.50
Mixed packers	3.20	@ 3.25
Light shippers	3.10	@ 3.20
SHEEP—Choice	3.25	@ 3.35
LAMBS	4.25	@ 5.15
FLOUR—Winter family	2.40	@ 2.60
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, new	65	@ 67 1/2
No. 3 red	65	@ 66
Corn—No. 2 mixed	34 1/2	@ 35
Oats—No. 2	29 1/2	@ 30
Rye—No. 2	30	@ 31
HAY—Prime to choice	8.00	@ 8.50
PROVISIONS—Mess pork	9.00	@ 9.50
Lard	5.00	@ 5.50
BUTTER—Choice dairy	22 1/2	@ 23
Prime to choice creamery	22 1/2	@ 23
APPLES—Per bushel	3.50	@ 4.00
POTATOES—Per bushel	1.25	@ 1.40

NEW YORK.		
FLOUR—Winter patent	3.40	@ 3.50
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	65	@ 66
No. 3 Chicago spring	61	@ 62 1/2
Corn—No. 2 white	35 1/2	@ 36
OATS—No. 2	29 1/2	@ 30
PORK—Mess	8.00	@ 8.10
LARD—Steam	5.12 1/2	@ 5.20

BALTIMORE.		
FLOUR—Family	2.25	@ 2.30
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	71 1/2	@ 72 1/2
Southern—Wheat	68	@ 72
Corn—Mixed	39 1/2	@ 40 1/2
Oats—No. 2	29 1/2	@ 30
Rye—No. 2 Western	30 1/2	@ 31 1/2
CATTLE—First quality	4.00	@ 4.50
HOGS—Western	3.50	@ 3.70

LOUISVILLE.		
FLOUR—Winter patent	3.75	@ 4.00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	65	@ 66
Corn—Mixed	38	@ 39
Oats—Mixed	28	@ 29
PORK—Mess	8.00	@ 8.50
LARD—Steam	5.12 1/2	@ 5.20

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Waiding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Too Big a Risk. "Yes, I've made up my mind to have my life insured."

"Any particular reason for it?" "Going to be married next week."

"Let's see, you're one of these popular fellows, aren't you?" "Why, I fancy I'm pretty well known."

"Well, we can't insure you until after the wedding is over."

"Why not?" "Because there's no telling what your fool friends will do to you before you get out of town."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Can You Solve This Puzzle Verset?

"A simple go-between am I, Without a thought of pride; I part the gathered thoughts of men, And liberally divide."

I set the soul of Shakespeare free, To Milton's thoughts give liberty, Bid Sidney speak with freer speech, Let Spenser sing and Taylor preach, Though through all learning swift I glide, No wisdom doth with me abide."

If you can solve the foregoing, and send the correct answer to George H. Heaton, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Old Colony Building, Chicago, together with a two-cent stamp, he will send you what it calls for.

His Way of Advertising.

Charles—I don't see how Blank can make any money out of that tobaccoist's business of his. He's always smoking the best cigars himself.

Fred—Oh, that's his method of advertising. "How so?"

"Puffing his goods."—Stray Stories.

Holiday Excursions.

Excursion tickets will be sold at all stations on the North-Western line (C. & N. W. Ry., C. St. P. M. & O. Ry., S. C. & P. Ry. and F. E. & M. V. R. Ry.) to all other points on this system and on the Union Pacific Railroad, within 200 miles of the selling station, at greatly reduced rates, December 24, 25, 26 and 31, 1898, and January 1 and 2, 1899, good until January 4, 1899. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western Ry for full particulars.

Gracious Offering.

Elderly Passenger—Here, miss, take this seat.

Stout Young Woman—Oh, I could not think of depriving an old—I mean I could not think of depriving you.

"You go ahead and take it, an' don't argue. I know you fat girls always have lame feet."—Indianapolis Journal.

To Be Determined Later.

Reed—Ah, I see you are busy. Writing for publication?

Wright—I don't know yet.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Some men even pretend to be well informed by pretending to forget what books they have read.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

With a rub or two lumbago is often cured by St. Jacobs Oil. Small cost, big profits.

He is a fool who thinks that another does not think.—Spanish Proverb.

Are you bruised? Use St. Jacobs Oil and You won't be long. Shortest way.

A hypocrite makes more trouble in the world than a fool.—Atchison Globe.

At once use St. Jacobs Oil for sprains. At once it will cure. Athletes know this.

He who wants a mule without fault must walk on foot.—Spanish Proverb.

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For Infants and Children

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LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO COMPANY, Manufacturers.

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Top Snap Complete GUNS FISH-TACKLE SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES CHAS. H. FLETCHER & CO. 418 N. 4th ST. CINCINNATI, O.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURS WHICH ALL USE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

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Did you ever See a Snow Storm in Summer?

We never did; but we have seen the clothing at this time of the year so covered with dandruff that it looked as if it had been out in a regular snow storm.

No need of this snow storm. As the summer sun would melt the falling snow so will

Ayer's Hair Vigor

melt these flakes of dandruff in the scalp. It goes further than this: it prevents their formation.

It has still other properties: it will restore color to gray hair in just ten times out of every ten cases.

And it does even more: it feeds and nourishes the roots of the hair. Thin hair becomes thick hair; and short hair becomes long hair.

We have a book on the Hair and Scalp. It is yours, for the asking.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily removed.

Address: Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

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Cor. 7th & Main.

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Cor. 7th & Main.

As the Holidays are Now Approaching

When I endeavor to give you prices that have never been given before in this vicinity. We must reduce our stock before the first of the year and in order to do so we have given you some prices below that will interest you, and all other goods that are not mentioned we will give the same liberal discount, as though they were advertised.

7 1/2 cents per yard.
Wrapper Flannel, latest Fall
Styles, worth 10 cents.

15 cents per yard.
Wool Flannels, white, red and
gray, worth 25 cents.

15 cents each.
Ladies' Ecrus, or White Vests
and Pants, worth 25 cents.

25 cents each.
Ladies' Ecrus and white-satin
busts, lined vests and pants,
worth 50 cents.

3 for 10 cents.
Clark's O. N. T. Spool Cotton.

\$1.48 per pair.
Men's double-half tapped, soled
calf boots, worth \$2.00.

\$1.50 each.
Men's and Boys' Mackintoshes,
double texture with cape, worth
\$2.50.

25 cents each.
For Shirts and Drawers in
White Merino, well worth 40 cts.

20 cents per pair.
Men's all-wool extra-heavy socks,
worth 35 cents.

50 cents
For a good-sized Calico Com-
fort, worth 75 cents.

15 cents
Per pair for heavy duck shuck-
ing mittens, worth 25 cents.

45 cents per pair
For the best oil-tanned calf
shucking gloves, worth 75 cents.

\$3.48 each
For an extra-heavy Chinchilla
Overcoat, well made, worth \$5.00.

\$6.75 each
For the best quality of Beaver
and Kersey Overcoats, all colors,
every one worth \$10.00.

Ladies' Capes and Jackets
In abundant lots, capes all of
this season's styles at low figures.
Cloaks that were carried over at
50 cents on the \$1. Call and ex-
amine these offers.

98 cents per pair
For Ladies' calf skin shoes in
button, worth \$1.25.

\$2.00 per pair
For the best calf skin and grain
leather high topped shoes in the
city.

Your choice of any Calico in the house at 3 1-2 cents per yard—a limit of 20 yds. to the customer—none sold to merchants.

In every department you will find each article reduced to a closing out price which will only prevail during this sale. Call and see for yourself if you are in need of a bill. We will save you money.

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Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati,

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TERMS—5 and 5 1/2 per cent. on real
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Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

Wanted to Buy

300,000 bushels of wheat. I will pay
the highest market price in cash; or I
will furnish sacks and store your wheat
in an elevator and buy your wheat when
you are ready to sell at the highest mar-
ket price. Those who held wheat last
year made big money. Store your
wheat and get the profit.

E. O. FRETWELL, Agent,
(5july-4t) Paris, Ky.

NOTICE.

The following farms have been posted
and we hereby warn all hunters that if
they are caught on any of the lands of
the undersigned they will be indicted
for trespassing.

MATT. HOWARD,
J. M. HUGHES,
J. MILLER WARD,
J. Q. WARD,
JOHN B. KENNEDY,
CATESBY WOODFORD,
J. M. HALL,
ROBT. H. FERGUSON,
JAS. E. CLAY,
BARNETT BROS.

For Rent.

The store room occupied by C.
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January 1st, 1899. Apply to
GEO. RASSENFOSS.

GEO. W. DAVIS.

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Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses,
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ing and Repairing
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Everything for Orchard, Lawn and
Garden, Fruit and Ornamental trees,
Shrubs, Roses, Vines, Small Fruits,
Rhubarb, Asparagus and all stock
grown in Nurseries.

Prices reasonable as we employ no
Agents. Descriptive catalogue on ap-
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H. F. HILLENMEYER,
'Phone 279. LEXINGTON, KY.

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Insure your property against fire,
wind and lightning in the Hurst Home
Insurance Co., a safe and reliable com-
pany.

O. W. MILLER, Agent,
Paris, Ky.

One step won't take you very far—
You've got to keep on walking;
One word won't tell folks what you are—
You've got to keep on talking;
One inch won't make you very tall—
You've got to keep on growing;
One little "ad" won't do it all—
You've got to keep 'em going.

Important Change on The Frankfort &
Cincinnati—Two New Trains.

No. 2 train will leave at 4:30 a. m.,
and arrive at Frankfort at 11:20 a. m.

No. 8 leaves at 4:30 p. m., and arrives
at Frankfort at 8:10 p. m.

No. 1 leaving Frankfort at 7 a. m.,
arrives at 8:40.

No. 5 leaves Frankfort at 1:15 p. m.
and arrives at 4 p. m.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Display ads, one dollar per inch for first inser-
tion; half rates each insertion thereafter.
Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per
line each insertion. Locals in black type,
twenty cents per line each insertion.
Fractions of lines count as full lines when
running at line-rates.
Obituaries, cards of thanks, calls on candi-
dates, resolutions of respect and matter of a
like nature, ten cents per line.
Special rates given for large advertise-
ments and yearly cards.

Dissolution Notice.

PARIS KY., NOV. 3, 1898.

By mutual consent, the firms doing
business under the name and style of
Spears & Stuart and J. H. Hibler &
Co., have this day dissolved and "E. F.
Spears & Sons" are their successors. All
persons indebted to the above firms may
settle the same with either E. F. Spears
or Jno. Stuart, one or both of whom
will be found at the down town house
formerly occupied by Spears & Stuart.
Spears & Stuart are responsible for all
debts contracted by the firms of Spears
& Stuart and J. H. Hibler & Co.

SPEARS & STUART,
J. H. HIBLER & CO.
(4nov-4t)

Will Kenney, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon,
'Phone 136.

OFFICE: Fourth and Pleasant Sts.

OFFICE HOURS:

7 to 10 a. m.

2 to 4 p. m.

7 to 8 p. m.

(16aug-1f)

N. C. FISHER,

Attorney-At-Law.

Paris, Kentucky.

Office on Broadway, up-stairs, 2 doors
West of BOURBON NEWS.
'Phone 58.

TEETH EXTRACTED

WITHOUT PAIN.

NO GAS. NO COCAINE.
A simple application to the gums used
only by me, and acknowledged by the
public to be the best and easiest, and
absolutely free from any after effects.
Cathartic treatment for painless
filling.

Set of teeth.....\$8.00.
Upper and lower.....15.00.
Silver fillings.....50 cts up.
Gold fillings.....1.00 up.
Gold crowns.....5.00.
Painless extraction.....50 cts.

J. R. ADAIR, D. D. S.,
331 Main St., Paris, Ky.,
(opp. Court-house.)

Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

Telephone 79.

CARL CRAWFORD. ALVA CRAWFORD.

CRAWFORD BROS., Expert Barbers

Supporter Main and Fifth Sts

JOHN CONNELLY,

PLUMBER,

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls
promptly answered. Your work is
solicited. Prices, reasonable.

HOUSE AND LOT AND BLACK-

SMITH SHOP FOR SALE.

I DESIRE to sell my house and lot,
with blacksmith shop, at Jackson-
ville, Ky. I will sell for half cash, bal-
ance in twelve months. For further
particulars, address, or call on

BENJ. F. SHARON,
(18oct-1f) Jacksonville, Ky.

Dissolution Notice.

The undersigned, composing the firm
of Haggard & Reed Laundry, have this
day (June 13, 1898) by mutual consent
dissolved partnership. C. E. Reed, as-
suming all the debts and liabilities.
Those owing the firm will please settle
with Mr. Reed. From June 13, 1898, J.
H. Haggard is not liable for debts con-
tracted by above firm.

Signed, this 13th day of June, 1898.

C. E. REED.

J. H. HAGGARD.

(5sep-4wks)

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN CURES INDIGESTION.

Sale Dinners.

If you are going to have a sale and
wish to set a dinner at a reasonable
price, call on

GEORGE RASSENFOSS,
(20sept2m) PARIS, KY.

BUCKNER TOBACCO WAREHOUSE CO.,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Four Months Storage Free.

Independent Warehouse.

W. L. DAVIS, Agent,
(1jan99) PARIS, KY.

DR. R. GOLDSTEIN,

Of 544 Fourth Avenue,
Louisville, Ky.,

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris,

Ky., on

Friday, Dec. 16, 1898,

returning once every month. Eyes ex-

amined and glasses scientifically ad-

justed. (27sep-1f)